

# The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer.*

For SEPTEMBER, 1763.

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WITH

A New and Accurate MAP of the ISLE of WIGHT and Two Views of the BRITISH MUSEUM, most elegantly engraved on Copper.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at the Rose, in Pater-noster-Row; Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732 to this Time, neatly Bound, or stitched, or any single Month to compleat Sets.

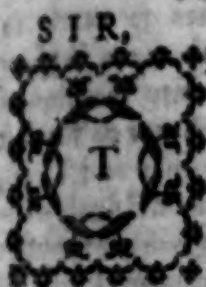






T H E  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
For SEPTEMBER, 1763.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON  
MAGAZINE.



S I R,  
THE following speech is at  
your service, to insert in  
your Mag. hoping it  
may be of some use to the  
public. I am  
Your humble servant,  
T. LÆNTIUS.

Sept. 11, 1763.

Mr. Chairman,

WHEN the cyder bill was first brought  
into the house, very little notice  
was taken of it, though now the people  
are spirited up and there is a great out-  
cry about it.—I have patiently heard  
all that has been said against it, and I  
cannot yet see what there is so unreasona-  
ble in this act, to give ground to half the  
clamours that are raised about it. Ought  
not the makers and drinkers of cyder to  
be taxed equally with the rest of the  
kingdom, who make malt, or drink  
beer? Undoubtedly they ought.—  
But say the cyder counties, this subjects  
us to the excise laws.—This may be a  
reason for altering the method of taxa-  
tion, but not the tax.—If the excise  
laws are harsh and arbitrary, it is a good  
reason to amend them, and I should be  
glad to see some good plan proposed for  
that purpose; for I have no doubt but  
the government would readily adopt it.  
—However, if the great grievance to  
the cyder makers is the subjecting their  
houses to be searched by the officers of  
excise, I would propose either that the  
duty be paid at the press-head, or in lieu  
of it, that the cyder counties should pay  
an advanced duty of 3d. a window, or  
at least so much upon an average, as may  
put them upon a par with the rest of the  
kingdom, but though they clamour vio-  
lently against the cyder act, and want to  
have it repealed, yet they carefully avoid  
proposing any other tax upon themselves,  
and therefore I hope the wisdom and

Sept. 1763.

equity of parliament will devise one for  
them, equal to the present, though to  
be collected in a different manner.

Many severe censures have been passed  
upon the projectors of this tax, and it  
is deemed unpardonable in the minister  
to have promoted this bill, and to  
have extended the excise laws:—  
And who projected the late plate bill,  
and subjected all *traders and dealers* in  
gold and silver, and all *pawnbrokers* to  
the excise laws?—Why this was done  
under the administration of Mr. Pitt, in  
the year 1758, before which time the  
*Manufacturers* only of gold and silver  
were subjected to the excise laws.

And why did not the good city of  
London, and other parts of the king-  
dom take alarm at this.—Why did they  
not petition against it, talk and write  
against it.

Surely this shews that the same thing  
done by one man, shall be readily sub-  
mitted to, and even applauded, and yet  
done by another man it shall be cal-  
led wicked, and declared to be sub-  
versive of our liberties, and the whole  
kingdom is to be thrown into a flame  
about it.—And by whom, and for  
what end this flame was kindled, the  
propagators are ashamed to tell; but they  
are known, and their works declare  
them, they are those who grasp even  
at sovereign power, who can bear no  
competitors, and wish to leave the  
crown only the shadow of royalty,  
whilst they themselves would be despotic.  
—For my own part I love the king, and  
I believe he has more real virtue than  
half these pretended patriots put together,  
and I wish to see him steadily supported  
in the exercise of his legal authority,  
and in the choice of his own ministers.—  
Let it be our business equally to punish  
and repress bad ministers, and factious  
turbulent patriots; and instead of being  
misled by noise and clamour, let us stea-  
dily pursue the public good, and conti-

M m m 2



nue our enquiries into those gross abuses which the contractors for the army and navy have been guilty of, during the late war; many of whom appear to be possessed of enormous fortunes, raised in too short a time, to leave room to suspect their being got honestly, and I doubt not but many of the publick clamours against the ministry have been raised to the highest pitch by these very plunderers, to prevent an enquiry into their conduct; but I hope we shall shew ourselves too wise to be thus amused.

[The speech on the peace, sent us by the same correspondent, in our next.]

*To the* P R I N T E R.

**I**T is astonishing, that considering the great variety of numbers and pauses, which the English blank metre will admit of, our translators of antient poets have chose to cramp and confine themselves with the shackles of rhyme. How much more preferable blank verse is to rhyme in general, may be at once learned from comparing the tragedies which are written in the latter, with those which are written in the former. Yet is it not wonderful, that Dryden should think of turning Milton into rhyme, as he has done several parts of the *Paradise Lost*, in his *Fall of Man*?

It is easy to conceive the reason why the two celebrated translations of Homer and Virgil were done in rhyme: The translators were both of them remarkable for their excellence in this kind of versifying. Hence it is that Pope's Homer has remained hitherto unrivalled, and that Dryden rises superior to poor *Trap*, whose design was good, though in his execution he fell short. Notwithstanding this, it will not be pretended, but that the Greek and Latin epic would have appeared to far greater advantage, if a Milton had undertaken them. As a proof of this, we need only compare the imitation of passages from the antient poets in the *Paradise Lost*, with the professed translations of the same passages in Dryden and Pope. However, if it can be imagined, that rhyme is any ornament or addition, one would be better pleased (I should think) with stanzas somewhat according to the measure of Spenser, especially if a sparing and unaffected use of old words be allowed. After all, rhyme appears to me in general to want dignity, and is therefore ill adapted to subjects of the sublimer kind.

For this reason we find those writers, who so contrive to vary their numbers, as in a manner to slur over the rhyming words, where it is not emphatical, appear to have the greatest force, as they approach nearer to blank verse. The chorusses in Milton's *Samson* are mostly in rhyme: but the rhymes are commonly so distant from each other, the pauses so varied, the measures are so unequal, and the lines break and run into one another in such a manner, as to be mistaken by the inattentive reader for blank metre.

Epic poetry approaches so nearly to dramatic, that it seems to me a wonder how it once could enter into the head of a man of taste to chuse rhyme as the best method of translating Homer and Virgil, when no one has been so strangely ridiculous as to think of giving Sophocles or Euripides in this unnatural kind of dress. Who can read even the prose versions of the Greek tragic writers by Brumoy, with any farther satisfaction than that of barely understanding their meaning? But can we read with much greater satisfaction the almost literal translations of many passages in these admired ancients, inserted in the rhyming plays of Racine, and others? The distressed mother of our Phillips must, on account of its being freed from the eternal jingling of rhyme, be more pleasing, at least to any English ear, than the French *Andromaque*, of which it is almost an exact translation. A more modern instance will confirm my observation: Franklin's Sophocles will at least give us a more perfect idea of his original, (the chorusses being out of the present question) than Dryden or Pope can possibly do of theirs. I have purposely avoided making quotations, for the same reason that I do not chuse to enter into long discussions. These might tire the reader: At least they would tire,

Your humble servant, &c.

[*Publick Advertiser.*]

*To the* P R I N T E R.

**T**H E R E is certainly no author among the antient classics, whose meaning and expression are so difficult to be conveyed into another language, as Horace; but of all methods I should think the hackney'd one of rhyme the most improper. Does not this, in the first place, contradict the very purpose of Horace; who wrote indeed in metre most admirably varied, but in that sort of



metre which might commonly approach the nearest to the most familiar prose. Now rhyme, from the eternal jingling of the jingling, must be very unlike familiar prose. Francis has, indeed, done the best in his power to take and disguise this defect, by running the verses into one another. The imitations by Pope, and others may resemble their interior sense the originals of Horace, but are not at all like them in their numbers. In truth, I see no reason, why blank metre might not be employed with advantage in this case: I am certain that the numbers would be then capable of much greater variation; which excellence is perhaps more remarkable in Horace, than in any other author, Lucræti himself almost not excepted.

The prejudice of custom has absolutely excluded blank verse, from being allowed in translations in general. We can therefore little expect it to be allowed in translations of lighter authors, when the more serious and sublime ones are given us in rhyme. For this reason there is an insipid sameness in all translations; and one must in vain look for the distinguishing style and spirit of one author from another, while they all of them wear nearly the same fantastic dress. Many arguments might be brought to prove, that rhyme is a great curb upon the invention of an original writer; it lays him under the restraint often of substituting a vague and idle expression in the place of a sentiment: But in translation, it even forces him very frequently to substitute a sentiment, which is not; or is at best but a very faint resemblance of imitation of that which is in his author.

Let us submit to common sense one consideration. What reason can be given why rhyme should be thought proper to be used in the translation of an author, who would be ridiculous and intolerable, if he used it in the original?

*Trajecit I verbis,*

*Virtutem illud superbis;*

a line in Virgil, which no ear can think bearable. In short, this is downright burlesque in the Latin tongue: Why therefore is it not the same in modern language? We may laugh at,

*Victor erit mortis,*

*Cui Salvia crescit in Hortis.*

We should laugh also at,

*He for death need not care a garden,  
Who has got sage growing in his garden,*

But why (except upon account of the double rhyme) is this more absurd, than if we were to couple *breath* and *death*, or *age* and *sage*, or any other such words that we could get, which would pair together. I am,

Your very humble servant, &c.  
[Pub. Advert.]

*A Case humbly submitted to the Consideration  
of our Physical Readers.*

A Young woman about 23 years of age, almost every night, when asleep, has a violent pain in her stomach, which awakes her; and she is not able, for some time, to rise up in the bed; continues so about two hours, and then it gradually wears off; but is not quite gone till about an hour after she is up in the morning; and then succeeds a great weakness in that part, which is sometimes attended with a hoarseness. P. I.

*From the MONITOR.*

IT is with great surprize, that the world should at this time be alarmed with a revival of the old, stale, exploded, and illegal arguments for indefeasible hereditary right; illegal, because it is a direct contradiction of that constitutional maxim, *lex facit regem*, and tends to subvert the constitution of our country, which, in all contracts, stipulations, compromises and agreements with their sovereigns, have always reserved the power of exclusion and election, under certain circumstances and conditions. In which the people of England have acted upon natural principles of duty. For no man, or society of men, have a power to deliver up their preservation or the means of it, to the absolute will of any man; and it must then be allowed, that they have a right to preserve, what they have no power to give away or part with.

Upon this principle we account for, and approve the many transitions we meet with in the succession of the English crown from one family, or branch of a family, to another; the legal exclusion of tyrants, and the choice of one more disposed to preserve the liberties and religion of England.

Why then this clamour? Why so much umbrage taken? Why so many unguarded and unconstitutional invectives, which spread themselves through this land, against that dutiful, loyal and constitutional address, lately presented by the city of London to his most gracious majesty



majesty, upon the birth of the prince? An address that glows with the warmth of their most loyal affection, kindled with gratitude for the blessing they, as a free people, enjoy, in church and state, under the protestant succession; and asserts the right, which our forefathers had always exerted, to *choose* a king, in whom they could place the trust necessary for good government, when they had deposed and excluded one who had betrayed or abused his trust.

Whoever cavils at this congratulation ought to be suspected of very different views, than prosperity to the family of on the throne, or perpetuity to the revolution principles, by which we enjoy liberty of conscience, and a due execution of our laws under the auspicious protection of the house of Hanover; *chosen* by the nation to fill the throne, from which the people had excluded the popish line of Stuarts, for attempting to introduce popery and arbitrary power, passive obedience and non-resistance.

They that presume to seek for any better title to the crown of this realm, for the reigning family, than the act of settlement; neither know what they say, nor whereof they affirm. If it be done ignorantly, it tends to misguide the people, both in their right and duty; and then it is similar to the proverb of the blind leading the blind. If it be done wilfully, and with a design to set at nought the act of settlement, it is treason; because it is compassing the destruction, or annulling the law, and the title, by which the house of Hanover was called to, and established upon the throne. And if it be propagated with an intention to fill the heads of the people with the opinion of the *Jacobite doctrine* of the hereditary, indefeasible, and divine right of one family, or branch, in preference to another; it is to be strongly suspected, that they are Jacobite emissaries, pleading for the restoration of the Stuarts and preparing the minds of the people to revolt from that government, which was established in consequence of the glorious revolution, for the security of our religion and chartered liberties.

Before the conquest, it was common not only to break into the succession, but even to set aside all that family and line, whenever it was known that the

public might suffer by their being at the head of the government.

Thus we read, that Cassibellus was *chosen* in preference to his brother's son, Ethelstan, Edward, Athelstan and Harold, though Bastards, were *chosen* by the nobility and people, in defiance of them that pleaded inheritance.

Though William duke of Normandy seized upon the crown by the sword, he confessed in his last will, made at Caen, that he neither found, nor left the kingdom, an inheritance; and, agreeable to this confession, his second son William was *chosen* to defend the religion and liberties of the English, in defiance of Robert his eldest brother's right. On the death of Rufus, his younger brother Henry (though not next heir) was *chosen* by the people; and acknowledges in his charter, that he owed his crown to the common council of the realm. Stephen and Henry II. were both successively *chosen*, though Maud the daughter of Henry I. was alive. King John was *chosen* successor to Richard I. and Arthur the next heir was disinherited: And Henry III. was *chosen* against the right of inheritance claimed by Eleanor, prince Arthur's sister. Edward IV. was *chosen* by the people, during the life of Henry IV. Henry VII. was *chosen* king, without joining the lady Elizabeth in title, though she had the right by inheritance. And since that time, the succession has been several times altered, and the crown shifted from one family to another by act of parliament.

Here it may not be amiss to observe, that this practice is not confined to that part of the British dominions, properly named England; for the race of Stuart after Robert the first, in North Britain, had no other title to the crown of Scotland, but by act of parliament against the legitimate and right line. The case was this: Robert had three bastard sons and a daughter by Elizabeth More. Elizabeth More was afterwards married, by Robert's good liking, to one Grifford; and he himself married Eufemia, the daughter of the earl of Ross, by whom he had issue Walter and David, earls of Athol and Strathern, and one daughter named Eufemia, married to James, son of the earl of Douglas. Queen Eufemia died, and Grifford More's Husband, died. Then Robert



63.

ried his former concubine, Elizabeth, relict of Grifford, and obtained, an act of parliament, that the children got upon her in concubinage, should merit the crown; and his lawful and legitimate children, born to him by his wife Eufemia, should be excluded. Such is thy title, O house of Stuart, in England; and the claim of the Scots race the crown of England is no other than descent from the eldest daughter of Henry VII. founded upon an act of parliament, which, in prejudice to the next heir, invested the said Henry in the crown of this realm.

*Wonderful Fortitude of an Onneyouth Captain, burnt by the Hurons; expressive of the savage and brutal Behaviour of the Indians, now destroying our Frontier Settlements in North America. From Charlevoix.*

THEY (the Hurons, who had taken him prisoner and carried him to one of their villages) made him stand upon a sort of stage, where they began to burn him all over the body without any mercy, and he appeared at first unconcerned as if he had felt nothing; but as he thought one of his companions that was tormented near him, shewed some marks of weakness, he discovered on his account a great uneasiness, and admitted nothing that might encourage him to suffer with patience, by the hope of the happiness they were going to enjoy in heaven: and he had the comfort to see him die like a brave man, and a Christian\*.

Then all those who had put the other to death, fell again upon him with such fury, that one would have thought they were going to tear him in pieces. He did not appear to be at all moved at this, and they knew not any longer in what way they could make him feel pain; when one of his tormentors cut the skin of his head all round, and pulled it off with great violence. The pain made him drop down senseless: They thought him dead, and all the people went away: A little time after, he recovered from his swoon: and seeing no person near him, he took the dead body of his companion, he seized a fire-brand in both his hands, and when they were all over head and burnt, he called his tormentors and defies them to approach him. They were affrighted at his resolution, they sent forth hor-

rid cries, and armed themselves, some with burning fire-brands, others with red-hot irons, and fell upon him all together. He received them bravely, and made them retreat. The fire with which he was surrounded served him for an intrenchment, and he made another with the ladders they had used to get upon the Scaffold; and being thus fortified in his own funeral pile, now become the theatre of his valour, and armed with the instruments of his punishment, he was for some time the terror of a whole village, no body daring to approach a man that was more than half burnt, and whose blood flowed from all parts of his body.

A false step which he made in striving to shun a fire-brand that was thrown at him, left him once more to the mercy of his tormentors: And I need not tell you that they made him pay dear for the fright he had just before put them in. After they were tired of tormenting him they threw him into the midst of a great fire, and left him there, thinking it impossible for him ever to rise up again. They were deceived: When they least thought of it, they saw him armed with fire-brands, run towards the village, as if he would set it on fire. All the people were struck with terror, and no person had the courage to stop him: But as he came near the first cabin, a stick that was thrown between his legs, threw him down, and they fell upon him before he could rise: They directly cut off his hands and feet and then rolled him upon some burning coals; and lastly, they threw him under the trunk of a tree that was burning. Then all the village came round him, to enjoy the pleasure of seeing him burn. The blood which flowed from him almost extinguished the fire; and they were no longer afraid of his efforts: But yet he made one more, which astonished the boldest: He crawled out upon his elbows and knees with a threatening look and a stoutness which drove away the nearest; more indeed from astonishment, than fear; for what harm could he do them in this maimed condition? Some time after, a Huron took him at an advantage, and cut off his head."

#### Articles of Natural History.

York, **A**T Castle-Howard, the seat Aug. 9. of the earl of Carlisle in this county, there is now in flower and fruit a most beautiful species of Passiflora; the flower

\* They had been converted by the Jesuits.



flower of which not being well described by any author, it is presumed a description of it will not be disagreeable to the curious: It has a short quadrangular footstalk; the calyx is divided into five large obtuse, cariose, hollow segments; they are of a pale green on the outside, and purple within, somewhat spotted with white; it has five petals of the same shape as the segments of the empalement, and are placed alternately with them, but are less, and of a thinner contexture, and a fine shining purple colour; the nectarium is composed of five circles of rays, the two exterior ones expand near three inches, and are most beautifully variegated with purple and white: it has five short compressed stamina, which are joined at their base to the columnary stile, in the same manner as all other plants of the class Gynandria are; they are crown'd with oblong, obtuse, incumbent Antheræ; in the center of the flower is an erect cylindrical column, upon which is situated an oval germen, bearing three short spreading styles, crowned with large white inflated stygmæ. The whole flower, when in full perfection, measures near six inches diameter; which, together with its agreeable odour and beautiful variegation of colours, makes it one of the most valuable exotics we have yet got. It flowered two years ago in Mr. Constable's most curious garden at Burton in Holderness, which was the first time it had shewn itself in England, and has this year plentifully at the above place, and has now fruit upon it as large as a swan's egg. It has entire leaves which are ten inches by nine.

THE inhabitants of St. Lucia have discovered an animal flower. In a cavern of that isle, near the sea, is a large basin, from twelve to fifteen feet deep, the water of which is very brackish, and the bottom composed of rocks, from whence at all times proceed certain substances, which present at first sight beautiful flowers, of a bright shining colour, and pretty nearly resembling our single marygolds only that their tint is more lively. Whenever they attempt to gather these seeming flowers, as soon as the hand or instrument is within two or three feet of them, they shut up and plunge themselves under the water. When any of them, are taken out of the crevices of the rock, new ones in a short time spring up in their stead. On exa-

mining this substance closely, they find in the middle of the disk four brown filaments resembling a spider's legs, and which move around a kind of yellow petals, with a pretty brisk and spontaneous motion: These legs reunite like pincers to seize their prey; and the yellow petals immediately close to shut up that prey so as that it cannot escape. Under this appearance of the flower is a brown stalk of the bigness of a raven's tail, and which appears to be the body of some animal. It is probable that it lives on the spawn of fish, and the small insects which the sea throws up into the part of the salt water."

SEVERAL instances have been given in the papers lately of the extraordinary fecundity of garden plants this year, particularly beans; but one instance yet remains to be mentioned, which seems to exceed most that have hitherto appeared. In a gentleman's garden at Turnham Green, this summer grew, by accident, out of the side of a cucumber-bed, a small bean, supposed to be a horse bean, which, appearing to be a fine vigorous plant, was suffered to remain, in order to observe the increase. It consisted of three stalks, one of which being a slender one, and weak, was broken off by the wind, and the other two were topped, by which a good deal of bloom was lost. However, the remainder of the plant grew to its utmost perfection; and last week, the seed, being thoroughly ripe, was rubbed out of the husks and counted. The number of beans amounted to 430 and it is probable that, if the above-mentioned accidents had not happened to the plant, the increase would have been upwards of five hundred fold.

There is also, at this time, in the same garden, a single plant of the flower called *persicaria*, which, from the ground to the top of the flowers, is ten feet high, and will probably grow yet higher.

*St. James's Chron.*

WE have obliged our readers this month, with the annexed accurate and elegant MAP of the ISLE of WIGHT, drawn from surveys, by Tho. Kitchen, geographer, which completes our sett of useful maps of England and Wales. See a description of that island in our volume for 1751, p. 56, and a map and description of the county of Hants, in the same vol. p. 54.



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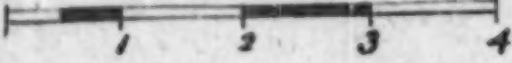
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British Statute Miles 69 to a Degree.



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A NEW MAP

of the

ISLE of WIGHT

Drawn from Surveys

By Tho: Kitchen Jay.

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This is a detailed historical map of the Isle of Wight, showing its coastline, major towns, and surrounding waters. The map includes a compass rose in the upper left, a grid of latitude and longitude lines, and various place names such as Portsmouth, Gosport, Wootton, and Shanklin. The title 'Longitud West from London' is at the bottom.









## The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c.

The History of the Session of Parliament, which began Nov. 25, 1761. being the second Session of the Twelfth Parliament of Great-Britain; with an Account of all the material Questions therein determined, and of the political Disputes thereby occasioned without Doors. Continued from p. 412.

TWO of the resolutions of the committee of ways and means were likewise opposed, and opposed so strenuously, that upon the report they were both recommitted: The resolutions I mean were agreed to by the committee on the 7th of March, and were as follows:

1. That it is the opinion of this committee, that towards raising the supply granted to his majesty, an additional duty of 10s. per hoghead, be laid upon all cyder and perry, which shall be made for sale within this kingdom, to be paid by the first buyer thereof.

2. That it is the opinion of this committee, that an additional duty of 4l. per ton be laid upon all cyder and perry imported into this kingdom.

These were the resolutions, and considering the price cyder is sold for by the maker, we cannot wonder at their being next day opposed upon the report; for I have been told, that the cyder casks generally made use of in the west of England, contain from 112 to 120 gallons each, and one of these casks the maker of the cyder often sells for 10s. or under, according to the quality of the cyder; so that the duty, by the first of these resolutions proposed was near doubling the prime cost of the liquor even upon cyder bought by any person for his own consumption; and if to this we add the duties then payable upon cyder made for sale, it must be allowed that it was a most extraordinary proposition, especially as the tax was to be paid by the first buyer, so that no gentleman could have any cyder for the consumption of his own family, except what was made by himself, without paying this tax: nay, he could not have taken cyder from his farmers in part of payment of their rent, without paying a tax of near 10s. for what he bought of them for 10s. These propositions were therefore most justly opposed by most of the representatives from the cyder countries, and at last it was agreed to recommit both these resolutions to the same committee. But what was the consequence? In lieu of these two re-

solutions, the committee of ways and means agreed on the 11th to the three resolutions which were reported on the 14th: This was really like a Dutch tavern or innkeeper's bill: If you find fault with his bill, and desire him to take it away to rectify it, he readily takes it away, but he presently brings you a new bill, more extravagant than the former. These resolutions were therefore as strenuously opposed as the former, by most of the representatives from the cyder countries, and indeed by many other members; but every one knew that it was absolutely necessary to raise a large sum of money by loan, and consequently, if this tax upon cyder should be disagreed to, a new tax upon something else must be invented and imposed: Cyder was therefore now in the case of Virgil's Sinon,

*et quæ sibi quisque timebat,  
Unius in miseri exitium contrarsa tulere.*

Therefore, notwithstanding the danger to which our constitution was to be exposed by what was then proposed, notwithstanding the prohibition, in some measure, that was thereby to be laid upon the use of a wholesome home-produce, and notwithstanding the distress that was thereby to be brought upon the industrious poor in many of our western counties, yet this new sort of tax upon cyder and perry was approved of by a majority of 57; for as soon as the first of these three resolutions were upon the report read a second time, a motion was made by those who were against it, for its being recommitted, which in such cases is generally done, in order to try the sense of the house, as it is the most complaisant way of putting a negative upon any resolution of a committee: Upon this motion ensued a long debate, and the question being at last put, it was carried in the negative by 138 to 81: From hence it appeared, that the question for agreeing to every one of the three resolutions would be carried by a great majority, therefore those who were against the tax did not chuse to give the house the trouble of dividing upon any







## The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c.

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**T**WO of the resolutions of the committee of ways and means were likewise opposed, and opposed so strenuously, that upon the report they were both recommitted: The resolutions I mean were agreed to by the committee on the 7th of March, and were as follow:

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solutions, the committee of ways and means agreed on the 11th to the three resolutions which were reported on the 14th: This was really like a Dutch tavern or innkeeper's bill: If you find fault with his bill, and desire him to take it away to rectify it, he readily takes it away, but he presently brings you a new bill, more extravagant than the former. These resolutions were therefore as strenuously opposed as the former, by most of the representatives from the cyder countries, and indeed by many other members; but every one knew that it was absolutely necessary to raise a large sum of money by loan, and consequently, if this tax upon cyder should be disagreed to, a new tax upon something else must be invented and imposed: Cyder was therefore now in the case of Virgil's Sinon,

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of them, consequently they were all of course agreed to, and a bill ordered to be brought in accordingly, which I shall hereafter have occasion to take notice of.

Before I proceed to give an account of the bills that were brought in, and passed into laws, in pursuance of the re-

1. By the resolution of February the 7th there was added the sum of (as supposed, because the sum total of the interest due upon the navy bills is not yet known)

2. By that of the 17th there was added the sum of

3. By the first resolution of March the 8th, there was added the sum of

4. And by the 4th resolution of March the 19th, there was added the sum of

Total

solutions of the two grand committees of supply and ways and means, I shall state the sum total of the national debt as it now stands with the addition made to it by the last session. From the resolutions of the committee of ways and means this addition will appear to be as follows:

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
	3468977	4	4
	595423	2	5
	3500000	0	0
	1800000	0	0
	9364400	6	7

Sum total of our public debts, authenticated by parliament, as it stood at the end of the preceding session \*

132577302 0 0

Sum total of the national debt, as it now stands authenticated by parliament

141941702 6 7

And now as to the annuities or interest growing due and payable yearly upon this national debt, the whole of what was added by last session, viz. 9364400 *l.* bears an interest of 4 *l.* per cent. amounting to 374576 *l.* per annum, consequently this annual sum must be added to the sum total of the annuities, or interest growing due and payable yearly upon the national debt as it stood at the end of the preceding session, which amounted to the annual sum of 4394594 *l.* † which two annual sums will amount to 4769170 *l.* per annum, beside what may be allowed to the bank for charges of management, with respect to the debts added and authenticated by last session.

We may now make a very authentic calculation of the total annual amount of the taxes raised upon the people of this island as follows.

1. For making good the annuities or interest payable yearly to the public creditors

*l.* per ann.  
4769170 0 0

2. For the sinking fund, supposing that no more than one year's produce was taken from it by the first resolution of the 19th of March last

2000000 0 0

3. For the civil list revenue

800000 0 0

4. By the land tax

2037854 0 0

5. By the annual malt tax

750000 0 0

Sum total

10357024 0 0

And if to this we add the additional price charged by the dealers on every taxed commodity, over and above the tax imposed upon it; and also the salaries, fees, and perquisites, of the officers employed in collecting and managing the taxes, all of which must be paid by the people, before the nett produce can be brought into the receipt of the Exchequer, what a prodigious sum must we

not allow to be now raised upon the people of Great Britain, above what was raised upon them in former times?

The reader will observe, that in the above account of the national debt, I have not stated any part of the navy debt, but that which was authenticated and provided for by the resolution of the 7th of February last. Now as the navy debt on the 31st of December last amounted to 5,929,124 *l.* † and

\* See *Lond. Mag.* 1762, p. 525.

† See ditto.

‡ See before, p. 176.



and as the part of it provided for by that resolution amounted only to 3,075,315*l.* there must remain 2,853, 808*l.* still unprovided for, which consequently ought to be added to the sum total of the national debt, and will make it in the whole amount to 144,795,510*l.* This indeed, greatly exceeds the sum total of our public debts, as stated in the account presented last session to parliament \*, which excess arises from the addition made last session to the sum total of our public debts; from the addition of the navy debt still unprovided for; and from computing our irredeemable annuities at their real value, that is to say, at the least they can reasonably be supposed to sell for, when the natural interest of money is so high as 4*l. per cent. per annum* †; for if the natural interest of money should, in this kingdom, come to fall much lower, as I hope it will, these irredeemables will sell at a much higher price; nay, I may say, certainly will, if peace continues for any time, which shews how much more prudent it is in time of war to raise money by granting redeemable annuities, than to raise it, even at a lower rate of interest, by granting annuities, either absolutely irredeemable, or irredeemable for a certain term of years.

Now with regard to the bills brought in, and passed into laws, in pursuance of the resolutions of the committees of supply and ways and means, the malt tax bill was ordered to be brought in on the 4th of December, in pursuance of the resolution of the committee of ways and means that day agreed to; and the land-tax bill was ordered to be brought in on the 9th of December, in pursuance of the resolution of the same committee that day agreed to. As there was no new or extraordinary clause in either, they were both passed in common course, without the least opposition, and both received the royal assent on the 21st of December. In each there was as usual a clause of credit, by which the commissioners of the treasury were empowered to raise by loans or exchequer bills, 750,000*l.* upon the former, and 1,000,000*l.* upon the latter, at an interest not exceeding 4*l. per cent. per ann.*

But as it was necessary to pass the land-tax bill so quickly, that the members had not time to prepare lists of commissioners, therefore it was enacted, that for the better assessing and collecting the several sums to be raised and paid as

aforesaid, and for the more effectual putting this act in execution, the commissioners for the several counties, cities, &c. who are particularly named in an act of 2 Geo. III. for putting the land-tax act of the same session in execution, duly qualifying themselves, shall be commissioners for executing this act. And as the members generally desire to have some alteration made in the former list of commissioners for their respective counties, cities, &c. therefore on the 25th of January, leave was given to bring in a bill, for rectifying mistakes in the names of several of the commissioners appointed by an act made in the then last session, to put in execution the land-tax act of the same session ‡; and for appointing other commissioners, together with those named in the said first mentioned act, to put in execution the land-tax act of this session; and Mr. chancellor of the exchequer, the lord North, and Mr. Dyson, were ordered to prepare and bring in the same. The bill was accordingly presented next day by Mr. chancellor of the exchequer, afterwards passed through both houses, in common course, and received the royal assent on the 24th of March.

The bringing in and passing of such a bill as this was last session, as I have said, become necessary, because our government had immediate occasion for raising a large sum of money, and consequently were obliged to endeavour to get both the malt tax and the land tax bills passed into laws before Christmas; but as the former never begins to be in force till the Midsummer, nor the latter till the Lady-day after it is passed, I hope, now that peace is restored, care will be taken to prevent any such necessity for the future. Whether annual parliaments be necessary for the preservation of our constitution may perhaps be made a question, but that frequent parliaments are necessary for that purpose I believe no man will dispute; and the chief security we have for the frequency of parliaments, beside the good will of our sovereign for the time being, depends upon the passing of the land tax and malt tax bills; therefore neither of these bills should ever be passed till towards the end of the session, or till a little before the day on which they are to begin to take effect; unless some such necessity as existed last session should happen, which indeed may often hereafter happen, especially in time of war, but ought to be guarded against as much as

N n n 2

possible

\* See before, p. 249.

† See Lond. Mag. 1762, p. 524.

‡ See ante p. 412.



possible: This, however, can never now be done unless a much larger sum be granted, and effectually provided for, by some future session, than will be necessary for defraying the whole expence of the ensuing year. By such a patriotic grant we might not only prevent its being necessary to anticipate the passing of either of these annual and important bills, but we might also prevent its being ever necessary to raise money upon any annual parliamentary grant either by loans or exchequer bills, because if there were a fund of ready money once provided and reserved in the exchequer, with a power lodged in the treasury to apply and replace it, the future produce of the public taxes would always come in time enough to supply the public services, if due care were taken to oblige our collectors and receivers to transmit the produce of every tax to the Exchequer, as fast as it came into their hands. The utility of this measure must therefore be acknowledged, by every man who considers what vast sums this nation has been loaded with, for the payment of interest even upon annual grants; but it is a measure that can never be thought of by any minister, but one in whose conduct and public oeconomy the people as well as the parliament has placed an entire confidence. If ever this nation should be blessed with such a minister, it is to be hoped he will attempt it, especially as it may now be easily done by only leaving a million or two of the produce of the sinking fund in the exchequer, to be applied to the current service, and to be replaced by the taxes annually granted by parliament for that purpose as fast as they come in. This, I say, may at last be done, but ought not to be done, as long as we can borrow money upon our annual grants, at a cheaper rate of interest than is payable upon any of our redeemable public funds.

On the 17th of February, as soon as the resolution of the committee of ways and means was that day agreed to, the following resolutions were upon motion read viz. The 4th resolution of the committee of supply agreed to the 3d of February: The resolution of the committee of ways and means agreed to on the 7th of February: And the resolution of the committee of supply agreed to on the 14th of February. And then it was ordered, that a bill be brought in upon all the said resolutions and that Mr. alderman Dickinson, Mr. Chancellor of

the exchequer, the lord North, Mr. Oswald, sir John Turner, Mr. attorney general, Mr. Solicitor general, Mr. Martin, and Mr. Dyson, should prepare, and bring in the same.

In obedience to this order, Mr. alderman Dickinson, on the 11th of March, presented to the house a bill for granting annuities to satisfy certain navy, victualling, and transport bills, and ordnance debentures, and for charging the payment of such annuities on the sinking fund, and making good the same to the sinking fund, in manner therein mentioned. Which bill was then read a first time and ordered to be read a 2d time; after which it passed through both houses in common course, and received the royal assent on the 24th of March.

In the preamble of this act it is said as follows: That, notwithstanding the great supplies granted for carrying on the war, several debts and deficiencies remain unprovided for; particularly, upon account of bills payable in course of the navy and victualling offices, and for transports, to the amount of 3,075,316l. 3s. and upon account of debentures payable out of the office of ordnance, amounting to 595,423l. 2s. 5d. and that as it highly concerns the honour of the government, and the public credit, that the earliest possible provision should be made for discharging those debts, and supplying those deficiencies, contracted and incurred in the prosecution of the late hazardous and expensive, but no less glorious and successful war, it has been resolved, that in lieu of all other interest, an annuity after the rate of 4l. *per cent per annum* to commence from 25 March, 1763, shall be granted in respect of the said bills and debentures. It is therefore enacted, that the annuities by this act granted, in respect of the bills payable in course of the navy and victualling offices, and for transports, and for debentures payable out of the office of ordnance, which were respectively made out or dated on or before 31 December, 1762, shall, from and after 25 March, 1763, be charged upon, and payable out of the sinking fund; and that the monies so issued shall be, from time to time, replaced and made good out of the next aids to be granted in parliament. Then it was enacted, that the bills or debentures aforesaid may be, on or before the 25 March, 1763, delivered to the treasurers of the respective offices, to be marked, cancelled, and certified



certified to the bank, after having the interest due upon such of them as bore an interest, computed and added to the principal; and the treasurer was to give a signed certificate of the principal sum and interest to the proprietor, which certificate the bank was required to receive, and to give credit in a book to be prepared for that purpose, for the sums mentioned therein, so as to intitle the proprietor to a proportional share in the capital or joint stock of annuities by the act erected, and made redeemable by parliament, as usual.

This is the chief substance of the act and though the possessors of these bills, and debentures were not thereby obliged, but only impowered or rather invited, to bring them in, yet we may believe, they were all duly brought in by the time appointed, in order to have them converted into stock bearing an interest of 4l. per cent. from lady-day for the possessors of the bills would certainly bring them in, for the sake of having the interest that was then, or would become due upon them at lady-day converted into principal, bearing interest from that day; and as the debentures did not then bear any interest, nor could bear any interest as long as they remained in that shape, those that were possessed of them would certainly bring them in, for the sake of intitling themselves to a proportional share of stock bearing interest from lady-day, we may therefore presume, that by this act a new fund or capital stock bearing an interest of 4l. per cent amounting to at least 3,670,739l. 2s. 8d, which is the sum of the principal money that was due upon these bills and debentures; but then to this sum we must add the interest that became due upon the navy bills at lady-day last. This sum is perhaps known at the bank, or may already be nearly guessed at, as the certificates are all probably by this time brought in, in order to be converted into stock, because at Michaelmas last there was half a year's interest due, and because by the act they were made assignable by indorsement thereupon at any time before 29 September, 1763, and no longer; but this cannot be publicly and authentically known, until it is brought into a state of the national debt laid before parliament, which cannot be till after the 24th of

June 1764, as the bank is not by the act obliged to transmit an account of this capital stock to the office of the auditor of the receipt of the exchequer before that day.

However, I ventured to annex a certain sum to the resolution of the committee of ways and means of the 7th of February, which I believe will not be reckoned too high, if we consider the nature of the several articles of the navy debt. Our seamen's wages cannot now, as formerly, be left long in arrear: By act of parliament every ship which has been in sea-pay 12 months or more, must have all the wages due, except the last six months, paid the first time she afterwards arrives in any British port; and the whole must be paid within two months, at farthest, after the arrival of such ship in port to be laid up\*; therefore we must conclude, that the only articles that are left long in arrear, are those for which navy bills have been granted, and, indeed, it is but just it should be so because those bills bear an interest, and because the creditors can best bear lying out of their money, or most readily find a way to raise money upon them without paying any very extravagant premium for the loan; and after a navy bill has been once granted, I believe, no interest is ever paid upon it by the government until it comes to be paid off; from whence it may be supposed, that some of those bills have been left outstanding for several years, and if many of them be under this predicament the principal and interest due upon them, will amount to a larger sum than that which I have annexed to the said resolution.

[To be continued in our next.]

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS you was so obliging, a few months since, to insert my argument in defence of a divine Providence †, permit me now to add a mite in support of that great and glorious cause, whose truth is the only basis of our hope of salvation, if not of immortality.—My reading, I confess, sir, is in its infant state; but such, I am convinced, is the foundation, such the whole superstructure of Deism ‡, that

† See our last vol. p. 635.

\* See Lond. Mag. 1758, p. 355.  
† I am much inclined to favour the sense, which the author of a treatise intitled, "Christianity true Deism," and recommended by the Monthly-Reviewers, has given of this Term: but as the received meaning of words is not easily overruled, I use it here according to its common acceptance.



a smatterer in divinity is sufficiently able, in my opinion to demolish it. With men indeed, whose knowledge extends but to the gallantries of the age, whose prejudices bear date with their vices, and with the gratification of whose desires any religion is inconsistent, it is almost absurd to reason: An attention can hardly be expected, much less conviction.

It is to ignorance (or rather an indolence in searching after truth) and vice, that we may ascribe the whole rise and progress of infidelity: For if we examine the generality of Deists, in point of understanding and private character, these will certainly be found the true sources.—Ignorance alone is a rock, on which numbers of them split; their prejudices arising from the sophistry of wicked men, and from a few seeming contradictions in the holy scriptures: To reconcile which, their great deficiency in a knowledge of the original tongues, ancient customs, and writings of commentators, totally incapacitates them.—It gives one pain to see what ridiculous figures these unbelieving wights frequently make in a dispute; though it is difficult to say, which excites our greatest contempt, the incoherency of their confused, inconclusive jumble, or their apparent silly confusion, when their thread is spun. The least reply, generally speaking, to their borrowed plumes, renders them so despicably light, that it demonstrates the weight and force of their reasoning to be *repetitio & præterea nihil*.

But Vice is the more general cause of infidelity. It seems, indeed, natural for wicked men to indulge a secret belief and wish, that the scriptures are all forgeries, that therefore sin may meet with a better reception than Christianity favours. But whether men do or do not thus flatter themselves, we cannot be at a loss to account for their contemptuous rejecting of revealed religion, if we consider how unlikely it is they should relish that doctrine, which proves them *earthly, sensual, devilish*.—The libertine, free in his own eyes as the wild savage, (tho' in the worst of slavery) cannot so cramp his thoughts, and offer such violence to his inclinations, as even to acknowledge he is under an obligation to the practice of virtue. The debauchee, wallowing in the luxurious pleasures of a vicious age, can never imbibe principles, that would embitter the sweetest of his joys.

The perjured villain, who prides himself on his treacherous wisdom, and perfidious cunning, in circumventing the unwary maid, can never submit to tenets, which affront his understanding, and disgrace his triumph over conquered, ruined innocence. The slave at court, whose vain soul is fired with ambition, can never condescend to adopt rules of humility and content. The miser, whose eyes feast on the beauty of his adorable treasure, and to whose breast the touch of the baneful ore conveys pleasure so didly sweet, will never hoard up precepts, which condemn his idolatry, and which proves him *poor indeed*.—In short, Ignorance is a soil fit for any seed, but generally contracts a most obstinate quality from the first sown:—Vice (to carry on the metaphor) is proper for tares only, which immediately take deep root, being of a nature perfectly agreeable to that of the ground:—To convince such; to eradicate the prejudices of the one, and to induce the other to quit his darling follies (well may I use the poet's words) *hic labor, hoc opus est*.—The few observations therefore, which I have to offer, though I could wish they may be attended to by the inconsiderate, are chiefly designed for the sober part of your readers.

I have scarcely, sir, digested the little I have read, and must yet say, that I wonder with astonishment, how mankind can be so egregiously infatuated as still to wander in the gloomy mazes of infidelity, when revelation shines so transcendently bright in their Goshen: Fatal delusion!—But still more do I wonder, that men should abandon plain matter of fact for the erroneous, chimerical, confused notions of a wicked brain: For no better are the writings, with respect to religion, of every Deist, that has offered his presumptuous sentiments to the world.—The truth is, the external evidence of Revelation, that strong foundation of faith, is seldom paid a due consideration and respect. Men's minds are now of too refined a cast, to make a sober and diligent enquiry into the validity of antient records. Nothing in this enlightened age, but what is excessive reasonable, or in other words, that is not adapted to the fashionable excesses, and vicious understandings of fools and madmen, is esteemed and embraced.—The weight, however, of the external evidence of revelation, is well known



to breachers of infidelity:—Their silence, on this head, is a proof that it is a rock which they carefully avoid; being sensible that their efforts to surmount it, would appear as weak, vain, and absurd, as an attempt to scale the heavens.—To lead men into error, they plan, therefore, new and inviting schemes: They build enchanting castles in the air, where pleasures flow unmixt with any alloy of a future punishment:—And having ushered the infernal child of their own brain into the world, they endeavour to prove, by the assistance of sophistical reasoning, that his legitimacy is better founded than on argument of mere conjecture; a melancholy consideration it is, that men are not more generally skilled in logical disputation: A small portion of it is sufficient to nip in the bud most of those arguments, which are now getting head; to the encouragement of vice, the dispraise of virtue, and the fatal deception of weak minds.

But that infidelity is founded on mere supposition, on presumptuous, dangerous conjecture, every page, every argument wrote in defence of it, is a proof.—What has that author advanced, whom, it is notoriously known, envy and disappointment intigated to write against revealed religion? I mean the author of the book entitled, “Christianity as old as the creation.”—If presumption is of any weight, he has certainly gained his point. How nobly, in this respect, does he set out, by prescribing laws to God! asserting, that the Almighty must, consistently with his own nature, give man in the beginning a perfect religion. The sum of which is, in short, that our natural reason is sufficient for these things: That we can attain, by the light of this alone, to such a perfect knowledge of God, as to ascertain his will, and to perform it in a manner acceptable to him.—But a little consideration will shew the weakness of this species of reasoning. Without doubt, the first parents of the world were created in the full perfection of their reason; and yet, if we view them in this state, it is evident they could not attain a competent knowledge of many things, without the assistance of divine revelation. What idea could they form of their sudden existence, of what their bodies were made, or of the author of their being? Their reason indeed told them they were not

their own creators, but whether the sun, or some other striking object, nay, whether the beasts which they saw, might not be the authors of their existence, this reason, at their first looking about them, could not afford them perfect satisfaction. Neither could their reason sufficiently assure them what fruits were fit for their nourishment, or what were destructive; as the taste only of some (however inviting) might have been immediate death.—This reason therefore, (as Stackhouse observes) though given them in a sovereign degree, must have been their torment for a while, when it made them inquisitive, but could give them no satisfaction. “So that (continues this learned writer) it is proper to believe, (the wisdom and goodness of God constrain us to believe) that, in order to relieve them under their perplexity, God took care, either by the ministry of his holy angels, or by some immediate inspiration and impression, to inform them of every thing that was necessary for them to know, in the state wherein he had placed them.”

But now, if we take a view of man's reason in its corrupted and imperfect state, and argue from the circumstances it was really in, and not from the possibility of its being otherwise, we shall conclude there was an absolute necessity of God's vouchsafing a revelation to mankind.—The above quoted ingenious author has set this in so clear a light, that, sensible of my own incapacity either to equal, or illustrate it, I shall give the argument in his own words.—“Whether we believe then, or not believe, the account, which Moses gives of the devil's deceiving our first parents in the form of a serpent; yet, unless we will deny the truth of all history, we must allow, that in process of time, (both before and after the flood) the corruption of mankind became universal; and that their grand adversary had so enlarged his empire, as even to outvie the God of heaven in the splendor of his temples, the number of his voraries, and the pomp and solemnity of his worship. In this case, we do not indeed say, that man had any right to the divine assistance; that he had forfeited by his apostacy; and where the necessity is created by our own fault, there lies no obligation to do it, yet, considering the miserable circumstances mankind were in after the fall, more especially through want



want of a revelation, we may reasonably conclude, that the benignity of his nature would no less incline him to give them one, than if he had been obliged to it by a special promise or covenant.—For how can we believe, that a being of infinite perfection, when he saw mankind under the deception of sin, and the delusions of Satan, should take no care to rectify their mistakes, and reform their manners? Can we suppose it consistent with infinite truth to suffer all nations to be exposed to the wicked designs of seducing and apostate spirits, without ever offering them any means to undeceive them? Can we imagine, that a God of infinite majesty and power, who is a jealous God, and will not give his honour to another, should allow the world to be guilty of idolatry; to make themselves gods of wood and stone; nay to offer their sons and daughters unto devils, without concerning himself to vindicate his own honour, by putting a stop to such abominations? We have no true notion of God, if we do not believe him to be infinite in knowledge, holiness, mercy, and truth; and yet we may as well believe there is no God at all, as imagine, that a God of infinite knowledge should take no notice of what is done here below; that infinite holiness should behold the whole world overspread with wickedness, and find no way to redress it; and that superstition and idolatry, and all the tyranny of sin and Satan, for so long a time, should enslave and torment the bodies and souls of men, and there should be no compassion in infinite mercy, nor any care over a deluded world in a God of truth. We may therefore justly conclude, that since a revelation, in the state of man's defection, was so necessary in itself, and so agreeable to the known attributes of God, there is abundant reason to be persuaded, that God was always inclinable to impart one to mankind, whenever their occasions required it." Mr. Stackhouse then proceeds to shew the imperfection, and even the depravity of human reason in its present state; as also the ignorance of the best and wisest philosophers in the important points of religion; which he has demonstrated in so ample and satisfactory a manner, that all that is, or can be advanced in defence of the sufficiency of our reason, or natural religion, in opposition to the necessity of a revelation, is thoroughly

refuted by him.—The antient philosophers he has proved were totally ignorant of the true account of the creation of the world, of the origin of evil; of any form of worship, that might be acceptable to God; of the immortality of the soul; of a future state; of the resurrection of the body; and had numberless dissensions concerning the *summum bonum*: "But if these men of speculation, continues he, and profound reasoners, were thus ignorant in their notions, and corrupt in their principles, what reason have any of our modern contemners of revelation to presume, that if they had lived in those days, they would have acquitted themselves better?" But, without doubt, the present infamous, debauched, ignorant broachers of infidelity are wiser, than were Cicero, Socrates, and Plato. They have, certainly, greater strength of reason and judgment, express sincere desires to find out truth, and apply with a diligence more intense, than the first names of antiquity:—Vain, deluded, presumptuous world!—Exclusive of those seeming contradictions in the holy scriptures, which the abovementioned deistical writer has heaped together, in order to invalidate the sacred records, (contradictions, however, that every commentator reconciles) his whole drift is to prove the sufficiency of natural religion:—How ill he has succeeded, the works of many able men evince.—I have the more willingly accepted the assistance of Mr. Stackhouse, as his History of the Bible is more peculiarly calculated to withstand the inundation of impiety and infidelity: A history, in which, I sincerely wish every one was conversant:—All the objections of infidels are here fully stated, and answered in the most satisfactory manner: Every difficulty is here surmounted, men's doubts cleared, and sufficient strength soon to be acquired by all, who consult it with attention, to oppose the greatest enemies of revelation.

[To be continued.]

To the AUTHOR, &c.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Aug. 8.

THE havock which the climate of Africa makes among Europeans, is universally known, and severely felt: Yet that very part of the country which is most frequented, furnishes an easy and a certain



a certain remedy, or rather preventative against the distemper which proves most fatal. The natives use it with that intention, as regularly as we do salt and spices to give a relish to our ordinary food.

The principal nourishment of the negroes at Senegal is called *Couscous*: It is a kind of paste made of the flour of millet, into which some meat or fish is infused. Into this they always put two or three pinches of *lalo*: This is the bark or leaves of a tree called Baobab, dried in the shade, and reduced to a powder which they keep dry in little cotton bags, without any other care. They add this to their *couscous*, not to give it any flavour or relish, nor to render it more mucilaginous, a quality which the *lalo* eminently possesses, but to keep up a free perspiration in their bodies, which is health to them, and to allay the too great heat of the blood. "The mucilage of the Baobab (says M. Adanson, member of the royal academy of sciences, to whom we are indebted for the discovery of this custom of the negroes) I myself used very successfully to guard against the ardent fevers, which spread like an epidemick disease among the natives, and much more among the Europeans during the months of September and October, when the rains ceasing all at once the sun begins to exhale the stagnated water. At those critical seasons, I made a thin ptisan with the leaves of the Baobab, which I had gathered the year before in the month of August and dried by hanging them up in the shade, as the herborists in France dry their herbs. This ptisan is quite insipid, except when it is made too strong, and as it were viscous; it has then somewhat of a sickish taste, which may be corrected with a little sugar or liquorice root. I used it every year during those two months only, taking a chopin (an English wine quart) in the morning, either before or after breakfast, and as much in the evening after the heat of the day was over, that is between five and ten o'clock. Sometimes, I took it in the middle of the day, but this was only when I felt a head-ach which prognosticated the approach of a fever. By this means, I prevented, during the five years I resided at Senegal, any diarrhea or ardent fever, which are almost the only diseases to be apprehended in that country. To give a still stronger proof of

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the good effects of this ptisan, taken at the critical times just mentioned, it may be proper to mention, that in the month of September, 1751, when fevers were more rife at Senegal, than they had been for many years, I continued my hunting and herborizing, though attended with great fatigue, with as much ardour as I could have done in France; and a friend of mine, who, after my example, used this ptisan, was the only other person who followed his ordinary occupations, whilst all the rest of the French officers were confined to their beds; a thing which surprized them much, especially on my friend's account, who being of a delicate constitution seemed most susceptible of the bad air, the primary cause of the epidemick sickness of that season. A remedy so innocent, so easy, and which has been experienced to be so efficacious, ought to be employed to prevent not only ardent fevers, but even the heat of urine, which is very frequent from July to Nov. Experience has convinced me that this ptisan alone is sufficient, provided you abstain from wine whilst you use it." *Mem. de l'Academie Royale des Sciences, année 1761. A Paris, 1763.*

Mr. Adanson further informs us, that the fruit of the Baobab is not less useful than its leaves. The pulp they eat: It is of an agreeable taste, and somewhat acid, especially when first gathered. When long kept, it loses much of its goodness: However, it is still sold in the markets, and makes an article of trade: Not a considerable one indeed at Senegal, where the tree that bears it, is common; but it is a profitable article to those who export it to the neighbouring countries. The Arabs, who at Senegal are called Moors, carry this fruit to the countries adjoining to Morocco, from whence it is dispersed all over Egypt. Prosper Alpinus says, "that it is carried to Grand Cairo, not fresh, but so dry, that the pulp may be reduced to a powder, which, in that city, they call *Terra Lemnia*. (*Cayri etiam, quo loco recens fructus non habetur, ejus pulpa in pulverem parata ii utuntur, quæ est terra Lemnia, observatur: Estque apud multos familiarissimus illiusce terræ usus ad pestiferas febres &c.*) It is commonly given in pestilential fevers, spitting of blood, lientery, dysentery, hepatic flux, and suppression of the menses.

The rind of the fruit, and the fruit itself



self when it is spoilt, serves the negroes to make a soap; they burn it and mix the ashes with palm oil that is beginning to grow rancid.

It is usual with the negroes of Africa, when they leave their country, to carry with them the seeds of those pot-herbs of which they make most use: one of these is that of the Baobab, which they call *goui*. Many plants which now grow commonly in the West Indies and America, have been carried thither in this manner.

The Baobab is the largest production of the whole vegetable kingdom. The trunk of this tree is not very high; Mr. Adanson did not see any that exceeded twelve or fifteen feet from the root to the branches; but he saw several which were from 65 to 78 feet round; that is to say, twenty-five to twenty-seven feet in diameter. He conjectures that some of those he saw must be coeval with Noah's deluge. The lowest branches extend almost horizontally; and as they are very large and about sixty feet in length, their own weight bends the extremity of them to the ground, so that the head of the tree, which is, moreover, pretty round, wholly hides the trunk, and forms a hemispherical mass of verdure of about 120 or 130 feet in diameter.

The leaves are about five inches long and two broad, pointed at both extremities, and there are generally seven fixed, in the manner of a fan, to one pedicle. The size of the roots corresponds to that of the trunk and the branches. That in the middle forms a pivot which penetrates a great way into the earth; the rest spread near the surface. Mr. Adanson saw one which a current of water had laid bare for the space of 110 feet, and by its bigness it was easy to judge, that what still remained under ground was 40 or 50 feet more. And this was not one of the largest of these trees. The flowers are in proportion to the bigness of the tree. After the fall of the petals and stamina, the ovary ripens into an oblong fruit, pointed at both ends, about 15 or 18 inches long and five or six broad, covered with a kind of greenish down, under which is a ligneous rind, hard, almost black, two or three lines in thickness, and marked with twelve or fourteen rays, which divide it lengthways into sides. This fruit adheres to the tree by a cylin-

drical pedicle two foot long, and an inch in diameter. It contains a kind of pulp, or whitish, spongy, juicy substance of an acid taste: When the fruit is fresh this pulp seems to form only one mass; but as it dries, it shrinks, and divides itself into a great number of polyhedra, or bodies with several faces, each of which contains a shining brown seed of the shape of a kidney-bean, five lines long and three broad. The pulp that surrounds it is easily reducible to a powder, which is brought to Europe not from Senegal, but from the Levant, under the very improper name of *terra sigillata Lemnia*, as was mentioned above.

The Baobab will not grow but in a very warm country. It delights in a sandy, moist soil, where there are no stones to wound its roots; for the smallest excoriation which they receive is quickly followed by a caries, which communicates itself to the trunk, and the tree infallibly dies. It grows most commonly on the west coast of Africa, from the Niger to the kingdom of Benin. There is one growing in Martinico, the seed of which was probably carried thither by the Negroes, as mentioned above. It casts its leaves in November, assumes new ones in June, and flowers in July, and its fruit is ripe in October or November. The wood of it is soft and pretty white. Besides the caries, the Baobab is subject to another distemper not very common indeed; this is a kind of mouldiness which spreads through all the ligneous part of it, and reduces it to the consistence of the ordinary pith of trees, without altering either its natural whiteness, or the disposition of its fibres. The negroes make another very singular use of this monstrous tree. It has been said that it is subject to rot, if the roots be hurt: when the negroes find a tree in that condition, they enlarge the cavity, and form it into a dark chamber, or rather deep cave, which they design for the tombs of those whom they judge unworthy of the usual honours of sepulture: such are their *Guiriots*: By that name are meant their poets, musicians, drummers, and buffoons: They have them of both sexes. These hirelings preside at their balls and dances, the libertinism of which they greatly animate by their buffooneries. The negroes are very much afraid of these people, and pay great respect to them and



and to all who have superior knowledge to their own, treating them as sorcerers or demons, which are not understood by them in an ill sense, but for sublime geniusses. They honour them while they live; but after death this fearful respect is changed into horror. They will suffer them neither to be laid in the earth, nor thrown into the sea or any river; they imagine that the ground in which they should be buried would be enchanted, that it would divert the rains, and produce nothing; and that the water into which they should be thrown, would nourish no more fish. They therefore suspend them in those hollow trunks, shutting up the entry with a board; the bodies thus hung up, dry, and become a kind of mummy without the assistance of perfumes and embalming.

*Some of our Gentlemen and Ladies who have passed the Summer in the Country, may, when they return to Town, perhaps find their gold Laces or Embroideries a little tarnished, and consequently will be desirous to know what is the best Method for cleaning such costly Apparel, and restoring it to its primitive Lustre; therefore we shall give them what Dr. Lewis has said upon this Subject in his Philosophical Commerce of Arts, lately published. In the Section intitled, Of the Colour of Gold, and the Method of restoring its Lustre, when sullied, the Doctor writes as follows:*

**T**HE bright deep yellow colour of gold commonly distinguished by its name, is one of the most obvious characters of this metal. Its colour and beauty are of great durability, being injured neither by air nor moisture, nor by any kind of exhalations that usually float in the atmosphere; as may be observed in the gildings of some public edifices, which have resisted the weather, and the vapours of London, and other populous cities, for half a century or more. In this property consists great part of the excellence of this metal for ornamental and some mechanic uses: There is no other malleable metallic body, so little susceptible of tarnish or discoloration, or so little disposed to communicate any stain to the matters which it lies in contact with.

As instruments or ornaments of pure gold are liable to be sullied only from the simple adhesion of extraneous substances; their beauty may be recovered, without any injury to the metal, however exquisitely figured, or without any abrasion of its surface, however thin and delicate, by means of certain liquids which dissolve the adhering foulness; as solution of soap, solution of fixt alkaline salts or alkaline ley, volatile alkaline spirits, and rectified spirit of wine.

In the use of the alkaline liquors, some caution is necessary in regard to the vessels; those of some metals being, in certain circumstances, corroded by them, so as remarkably to discolour the gold. A gilt snuff-box, boiled with soap boilers ley in a tin pot, to clean it from such foulness as might adhere in the graved figures, and to prevent any deception which might hence arise in a hydrostatic examination of it, became soon of an ill colour, and at length appeared all over white as if it had been tinned: Some pieces of standard gold, treated in the same manner, underwent the same change: And on trying volatile alkaline spirits, prepared with quick-lime the same effect was produced more speedily. On boiling the pieces, thus whitened, with some of the same kind of alkaline liquors, in a copper vessel, the extraneous coat disappeared and the gold recovered its proper colour.

For laces, embroideries, and gold thread woven in silks, the alkaline liquors are in no shape to be used; for, while they clean the gold, they corrode the silk, and change or discharge its colour. Soap also alters the shade, and even the species of certain colours. But spirit of wine may be used without any danger of its injuring either the colour or quality of the subject, and in many cases prove as effectual, for restoring the lustre of the gold, as the corrolive detergents. A rich brocade flowered with a variety of colours, after being disagreeably tarnished, had the lustre of the gold perfectly restored by washing it with a soft brush, dipt in warm spirit of wine; and some of the colours of the silk, which were likewise soiled, became at the same time remarkably bright and lively. Spirit of wine seems to be the only material adapted to this intention, and probably the boasted secret of certain artists is no other than this spirit disguised: Among li-



quide, I do not know of any other, that is of sufficient activity to discharge the foul matter, without being hurtful to the silk: As to powders however fine, and however cautiously used, they scratch and wear the gold, which here is only superficial and of extreme tenuity.

But though spirit of wine is the most innocent material that can be employed for this purpose, it is not in all cases proper. The golden covering may be in some parts worn off; or the base metal, with which it had been iniquitously alloyed, may be corroded by the air, so as to leave the particles of the gold disunited; while the silver underneath, tarnished to a yellow hue, may continue a tolerable colour to the whole: In which case it is apparent, that the removal of the tarnish would be prejudicial to the colour, and make the lace or embroidery less like gold than it was before. A piece of old tarnished gold lace, cleaned by spirit of wine was deprived, with its tarnish, of greatest part of its golden hue, and looked now almost like silver lace.

Though no one of the other metallic bodies, singly, has any degree of the beautiful yellow colour which glows in gold, the true gold yellow may, nevertheless, be pretty nearly imitated, by certain combinations of other metals, particularly of copper with zinc. But how nearly soever these compositions approach to gold in degree or species of colour, they differ greatly in its durability; and their differences in other respects are still more strongly marked, and of more easy discovery, as will appear in the sequel of this treatise.

#### A REMARKABLE WILL.

*The last Will and Testament of me, a poor sinful and worthless Creature, commonly known by the assumed name of George Plalmanazar.*

**T**HY ever blessed and unerring will, oh I most gracious, though offended God, be done by me and all the world, whether for life or death.

Into thy all-merciful hands I commit my soul, as unto a most gracious Father, who, though justly provoked by my past vain and wicked life but more especially so during the youthful sallies of a rash and unthinking part of it, has yet been graciously pleased, by thy undeserved

grace and mercy, to preserve me from the reigning errors and heresies, and the more deplorable apostacy and infidelity of the present age, and enabled me to take a constant and stedfast hold on the holy author of our salvation, thy ever adorable and divine Son Jesus Christ, our powerful and meritorious redeemer, from whose alone, and all-powerful intercession and merits, (and not from any the least inherent righteousness of my own, which I heartily abhor as filthy rags in thine all-purer eyes) I hope and beg for pardon and reconciliation, and for a happy resurrection unto that blessed immortality to which we are redeemed by his most precious and inestimable blood. I likewise bless and adore thy infinite goodness for preserving me from innumerable dangers of body and soul, to which this wretched life, but more particularly by my own youthful rashness and inconsideration might have exposed me, had not thy divine providence interposed in such a wonderful manner, as justly challenges my deepest admiration and acknowledgment: Particularly I am bound to bless thee for so timely nipping that ambition and vain glory, which had hurried me thro' such scenes of impiety and hypocrisy, and as the most effectual antidote against it, next to thy divine grace, hast brought me not only to prefer, but to delight in a state of obscurity and lowness of circumstances, as the surest harbour of peace and safety; by which, though the little I have left in my possession, be dwindled to so little value as to be but a poor acknowledgment for the services which I have received from my friend hereafter named, to whom I can do no less than bequeath it all, yet I hope the will may be accepted for the deed, and that the Divine Providence will supply to her what is wanting in me. And now, O Father of mercies, I beseech thee for thy dear Son's sake, so to direct me by thy grace through all these future concerns of this life, that, when where, or in what manner soever it shall please thee to call me out of it, I may be found ready and willing to resign my soul, worthless as it is of itself, to thee who gavest it; and my death, as well as my latter end may be such as may tend all possible ways to thy glory, the edification of thy church, and my own eternal comfort. And in hopes there is nothing in this my last will that is not agreeable



agreeable to thine, I leave it to be executed after my death by my worthy and pious friend Sarah Rewalling of this parish of St. Luke, in Middlesex, in the manner hereafter mentioned, viz.

I desire that my body, when or wherever I die, may be kept so long above ground, as decency or conveniency will permit, and afterwards conveyed to the common burying ground, and there interred in some obscure corner of it without any further ceremony or formality than is used to the bodies of the deceased pensioners were I happen to die, and about the same time of the day, and that the whole may be performed in the lowest and cheapest manner. And it is my earnest request that my body be not inclosed in any kind of coffin, but only decently laid in what is called a shell, of the lowest value, and without lid or other covering which may hinder the natural earth from covering it all round.

The books relating to the Universal History, and belonging to the proprietors, are to be returned to them according to the true list of them, which will be found in a blue paper in my account-book; all the rest, being my own property, together with all my household-goods, wearing apparel, and what ever money shall be found due to me after my decease, I give and bequeath to my friend Sarah Rewalling above-named, together with such manuscripts as I had written at different times, and designed to be made public, if they shall be deemed worthy of it, they consisting of sundry essays on some difficult parts of the Old Testament, and chiefly written for the use of a young clergyman in the country, and so unhappily unacquainted with that kind of learning, that he was likely to become the butt of his sceptical parishioners, but being, by this means, furnished with proper materials, was enabled to turn the tables upon them.

But the principal manuscript I thought myself in duty bound to leave behind, is a faithful narrative of my education, and the follies of my wretched youthful years, and the various ways by which I was in some measure unavoidably led into the base and shameful imposture of passing upon the world for a native of Formosa, a convert to Christianity, and backing it with a fictitious account of that

island, and of my own travels, conversion, &c. all or most of it hatched in my own brain, without regard to truth and honesty. It is true, I have long since disclaimed even publickly all but the shame and guilt of that vile imposition; yet as long as I knew there were still two editions of that scandalous romance remaining in England, besides the several versions it had abroad, I thought it incumbent on me to undeceive the world, by unravelling that whole mystery of iniquity in a posthumous work which would be less liable to suspicion, as the author would be far out of the influence of any sinister motives that might induce him to deviate from the truth. All that I shall add concerning it is, that it was begun above twenty-five years ago with that view, and no other, during a long recess in the country, accompanied with a threatening disease, and since then continued in my most serious hours, as any thing new presented itself; so that it hath little else to recommend itself but its plainness and sincerity except here and there some useful observations and inuendos on those branches of learning in which I had been concerned, and particularly with such excellent improvements as might be made in the method of learning of Hebrew, and in the producing a more perfect body of universal history, and more answerable to its title than that which hath already passed a second edition. And these, I thought, might be more deserving a place in that narrative, as the usefulness of them would, in a great measure, make amends for the small charge of the whole. If it therefore shall be judged worth printing, I desire it may be sold to the highest bidder, in order to pay my arrears for my lodgings and to defray my funeral; and I further request that it be printed in the plain and undisguised manner in which I have written it, without alteration or embellishment. I hope the whole is written in the true sincere spirit of a person awakened by a miracle of mercy, unto a deep sense of his folly, guilt, and danger, and is desirous, above all things, to give God the whole glory of so gracious a change, and to shew the various steps by which his Divine Providence brought it about. The whole of the account contains 14 pages of preface, and about 93 more of the said relation, written in my own



own hand with a proper title, and will be found in the deep drawer on the right-hand of my white-cabinet. However, if the obscurity I have lived in, during such a series of years, should make it needless to revive a thing in all likelihood so long since forgot, I cannot but wish that so much of it was published in some weekly paper, as might inform the world, especially those who have still by them the above-mentioned fabulous account of the island of Formosa, &c. that I have long since owned, both in conversation and in print, that it was no other than a meer forgery of my own devising, a scandalous imposition on the public, and such as I think myself bound to beg God and the world pardon for writing, and have been long since, as I am to this day, and shall be as

long as I live, heartily sorry for, and ashamed of.

These I do hereby solemnly declare and testify to be my last will and testament, and in witness thereof have thereunto set my name, on the 23d day of April, in the year of our Lord 1752, O. S. and in the 73d of my age.

G. PSALMANAZAR,

The last will and testament of G. Psalmanazar, of Ironmonger-Row, in the parish of St. Luke, Middlesex, whenever it shall please God to take him out of this world unto himself.

January 1, 1760, being the day of circumcision of our Divine Lord, then, blessed be God, quite sound in my mind though weak in my body, I do ratify and confirm the above particulars of my last will made.

*An impartial and succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progress of the late WAR,*  
Continued from p. 429.

**I**F in this account it had been said, 15000 slain or wounded, it would have been, it seems, nearest to the truth; for in accounts we had afterwards from Berlin it was said, "General Wedel's affair is more serious than it was at first supposed to be. The number killed was thought not to exceed 4000; but we are assured it is not less than 6000; and that of the wounded 7000, to which we may add about 800 deserters." But in this account of the killed and wounded was probably included the number of those made prisoners, which, according to the Russian account amounted to 1700, together with 21 pieces of cannon, six pair of colours, and three standards. And on the side of the Russians the loss was likewise considerable; for they had, according to their own account, 1500 killed, and about double the number wounded; and among the former was their general Demikow, who had made himself famous among the Russians for, what they called, his conduct and courage, and among the Prussians for, what they called, his cruelty and barbarity\*.

As M. Wedel's army was, after this defeat obliged to repass the Oder, the Russians on the 28th detached general Villebois, with eight regiments, towards Frankfort on the Oder, which city he next day made himself master of, the garrison, consisting only of about

500 men, being made prisoners of war. Upon the news of this misfortune, the king of Prussia marched with 20,000 of his best troops from his camp in Silesia, in order to join the remains of Wedel's army, and to take the command of the whole upon himself, having left the rest of his army in their strong camp under the command of his brother prince Henry; and, at the same time, his majesty recalled general Finck, whom he had before detached with 9000 men to oppose the imperial army, and ordered him, as well detachments from several other places, to follow him, as fast as possible: In short, from every place he collected as many troops as could possibly be spared, having resolved to keep every where upon the defensive, that he might act with the greater force against the Russians. On the other hand, as soon as marshal Daun heard of the king of Prussia's march, he detached from his army the generals Laudohn and Haddick, with two numerous bodies of troops, to march by different routes, through the north parts of Lusatia and Silesia, and to join the Russian army at Frankfort. General Haddick in his march met with some loss, by his heavy baggage with its escort having mistaken their road, and being attacked by a superior force, by which above 1500 of his people were made

\* See Lond. Mag. 1758, p. 522.



made prisoners, and several of his provision and ammunition waggons, with four of his cannon taken; but general Laudohn made good his march without being attacked; and both of them joined the Russians, about the same time that the king of Prussia joined Wedel.

The Russians, after the battle of Zulicau had passed and remained sometime upon the left side of the Oder, but upon hearing of the king of Prussia's march, they repassed that river, and possessed themselves of a camp between Frankfort and a village called Cunnersdorff, which was by nature strong, and which they had fortified by strong intrenchments all along their front and both flanks, provided with a multitude of cannon, and having their rear guarded by the city of Frankfort and the great river Oder. In this situation they waited the approach of his Prussian majesty, who passed by Frankfort, and, on the 11th of August, passed with his whole army over the Oder, at about a mile above Custrin, unperceived, or at least unopposed, by the Russians, or their auxiliaries the Austrians, after having revived the spirits of his army, by a fine firework and other rejoicings, on account of our victory at Minden, the happy news of which he had just received. Next morning by three o'clock he began his march to the Russian camp, and at first directed his march as if he intended to attack their right flank, which he did, not only to reconnoitre their situation, but also to prevent their perceiving a grand battery which he had given orders to erect, upon an eminence within cannon shot of their left. This battery was ready to open by eleven o'clock: Then he made a wheel with his army, the battery began to play, and he, advancing his army by columns, made such a furious attack upon the front and flank of the Russian left wing, that his troops soon got within the Russian intrenchments, and made themselves masters of three of their batteries, on which were mounted above fourscore pieces of cannon: They now began to think themselves sure of victory; but count Soltikoff observing, that the Prussians directed their whole force against his left wing, and from thence concluding, that he had no occasion for a second line any where else, he ordered his whole second line to march in columns to the support of his left, and to form in several lines, one behind another,

upon the left. This made the engagement continue near six hours, for no sooner had the Prussians pierced through one line than they found themselves exposed to another: However, they pushed on till they came to the last, which being in a strong situation, and supported by a grand battery, erected upon, what was called, the Jews burying ground, they were twice repulsed, though led on by the king in person; and, at the same time, the Austrian cavalry advancing from the rear, and the Russian cavalry from the right flank, attacked the Prussian cavalry, and by the superiority of their number, as well as by the impetuosity of their attack, not only threw them into disorder, but drove them back upon their own infantry, which produced a general confusion, and from thence a general panick, followed as usual by a downright flight. The king did all that was possible to rally his troops, and upon this occasion, as he had done upon every other during this important day, he exposed himself so much that he had two horses killed under him, and several musket shot through his cloaths, but was no way hurt, except a little bruise he received from the fall of one of his horses who, being killed by a cannon ball, fell down so suddenly, that the king had not time to dismount.

At last his majesty found it impossible to rally his broken troops, or to prevail with them to renew the attack, therefore his next care was to secure their retreat, which, by means of the regiments of horse and foot, that had retired in some order, he did so effectually, that, without being pursued but a very little way, he passed the following night at no great distance from the field of battle, and continued for some days after with his army, at the place where he had passed the Oder on the 11th; but beside the Russian cannon which they had taken, they were obliged to leave 157 pieces of their own cannon upon the field of battle, all of which became a prey to the conquerors, together with 28 standards and colours, and a great quantity of ammunition. As to the loss of men in this engagement, it seems to have been pretty equal; for the Prussians were reckoned to have had 7627 killed, and 5683 taken prisoners, and on the side of the Russians and Austrians their loss in killed, wounded, and missing, was reckoned to be 13293; but



I have not met with any authentic account of the number of Prussians wounded: Probably most of those made prisoners were wounded; but from the number of their generals killed or wounded, they must have had a much greater number of men wounded; for beside general Putkammer who was killed, the generals Wedel, Seidlitz, Itzenplitz, Hulsen, Finck, and the prince of Wurtemberg, together with five major generals, were wounded; and the success of the Austrian and Russian cavalry against the Prussian, was thought to have been chiefly owing to their general Seidlitz having been wounded and obliged to retire, before that attack was made.

This is the best and most impartial account I could collect from the many contradictory accounts published of this battle; but for the reader's satisfaction I shall give them the two following accounts, both of which were published by authority: The first was published at Vienna, and was as follows:

“ His Prussian majesty having joined the troops which he led from Silesia and Saxony to the remains of general Wedel's army, they formed an army of 60,000 men, at the head of which he passed the Oder in the night of the 11th, between Lebus and Custrin. The Prussian army drew up on the other side of the river, under Rescke and Fravendorff. At three in the morning, of the 12th, the king marched upon the right of the Russians, and displayed his whole army along their line, insensibly keeping back his left, and advancing his right, the first line of which masked a grand battery. Till half an hour after ten in the morning the two armies were employed in observing each other's motions. About eleven that grand battery was ready to play; it was unmasked, and fired upon the center of the Russian left, and fired upon its right point; whilst some battalions in columns fell upon the left point and the flank of that wing. The king reckoned to have destroyed one half by the fire of the artillery, and to have taken or entirely routed the other. The center and right of the Russians were held formidable by troops ready for action, although by their situation it was difficult to come at them. At one glance equally just and quick, the count de Soltikow penetrated the manœuvre and designs of his Prussian majesty. His left, staggered by the impetuosity of the shock,

had already lost ground. It nearly broke the second line of his whole army. The first appeared to him sufficient to make head against the center and left of the enemy which kept up a good countenance. He therefore divided that second line into small corps, or large battalions formed in long squares of columns, and ordered them to the support of the flank of his left, against which he plainly saw that his Prussian majesty directed his greatest efforts. These motions were made with an order impracticable to any but the boldest and most intrepid troops.

The king of Prussia had no idea of a manœuvre so cool and phlegmatic, in the midst of such a hot fire. He attributed the resistance which he found on that flank to the particular obstinacy of the Russians in combat, since the Czar Peter taught them the art of war; and he redoubled his efforts to conquer it. He drew from his center to reinforce his right, and from his left to strengthen his center. His position changed; and the count de Soltikow, who directed his motions from those of the enemy, brought his principal force to his left, whose flank presented an impenetrable mass of men and bayonets.

Having tired and thinned the Prussian battalions, he made upon them some very brisk sallies, which were conducted and supported with so much order and resolution, that the cannon approached within forty yards, and, fired with cartouch. At five in the evening, there had been seven attacks, and as many rallies. At length, the Prussians, weakened and disheartened, could not support the eighth shock. At first they fell back without confusion; and, by means of their expertness in evolutions, quitted the first post, as only the better to defend the second. But they were followed and pushed: The Russians, seconded by the Austrians, gave them no time to form. They were chased from post to post, still fighting in their retreat, till seven o'clock. Then a report prevailed that they were taken in flank and behind, and that some chiefs, in making their retreat, had thought fit to reserve themselves for another occasion; on which the discouraged soldiers sought their own safety in their flight. The cavalry yet stood firm some time: But the baron de Laudohn falling upon them with the Russian cavalry joined to the Austrian, the route became general.

After



After an action so long and obstinate, it was impossible the pursuit should not be cruel. The enemy's loss surpasses all belief. Nevertheless, entire battalions have had good quarter; the count de Bethlem received one battalion as prisoners, after they had laid down their arms. The conquerors have 12,000 killed and wounded. The loss of the vanquished is near three times that number.

After the terrible spectacle of the battle, it was an affecting pleasure to see the Russians and the Austrians congratulating each other on the victory, embracing and cordially sharing the honour of that great day."

The other account was published at Berlin, and was as follows:

"The king marched, on the 5th, from Muhlrose with his army and encamped at Vulkow on the Oder, between Frankfort and Lebus. While the army staid there the time was employed in building bridges on the river. The enemy's army, which was posted between Frankfort and the village of Cunnersdorff, remained quiet in their camp, contenting themselves with fortifying it. Before the action, on the 23d ult. they consisted of 89,200 foot, and 9000 horse. After that affair they were still 70,000 strong, and had just been reinforced by 12,000 Austrians under gen. Laudohn, whose junction could not be prevented. Though the king's army scarce amounted to half this united force, and that the enemy had had full time to fortify their advantageous camp with many batteries, circumstances obliged the king to attack them without delay.

His army passed the Oder the 11th, a mile on this side Custrin; and next day at eleven in the morning, the attack was made. At first it was attended with such success, that our troops made themselves masters of three batteries, on which were placed above 80 pieces of cannon. The greatest part of the Russian army was routed, and for upwards of six hours the advantage was so manifestly on our side, that the Russians themselves began to think they had lost the day. But as part of their troops still stood their ground, near a large battery erected on the Jews burying-ground, near Frankfort, the Austrian cavalry which had not yet engaged, attacked ours, and repulsed them with the less difficulty, as lieut. gen. Seidlitz being

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wounded, could not give his orders. This cavalry fell back upon the foot, and put them in disorder.

The king did his utmost to retrieve the affair: Thrice he led on his troops himself to the charge, and exposed his person to the greatest danger, having two horses killed under him, and several balls in his cloaths; but perceiving that the strength of his men was exhausted, as well by the fatigue of fighting, as by the weather, which was excessively hot that day, he judged them unable to do any thing more against an enemy so much superior in number, and therefore determined to draw them off, and give up the advantage he had gained at first.

Accordingly the army returned to the place where it had begun the attack, and next day marched to Reitwin, where it had passed the Oder. It is still there, and occupies the heights adjoining to that river.

The enemy remain quiet in their camp, without attempting any further enterprise. Our loss is not inconsiderable; but it is not near that of the Russians. For six hours our cavalry made such horrible slaughter among them, that near 10,000 men must have been killed on the spot. Many of our generals and other officers are wounded; but so slightly that they will soon be well. Our greatest loss is that of our cannon. For as that which we took from the Russians in the beginning of the action could be of no use to us, on account of the difference in the bore, we were obliged to bring up our own; and when the fortune of the day changed, we left many pieces behind. During the action major general Wunsch with his battalion of volunteers, took possession of Francfort, and made 300 Russian prisoners. The success of the battle afterwards changing, he withdrew with his prisoners, all of whom he brought to the camp.

Such are the circumstances of this affair; which we are not ashamed to publish, agreeably to the strictest truth; in hopes that Divine Providence will be pleased to bless the king's arms, on some other occasion, and not suffer his majesty, whose cause is so just, to sink under the great superiority of his enemies."

Among the many inferior Prussian officers who fell in this battle, I cannot omit mentioning the famous major Kleist.

P p p

This



This gentleman was not only a brave soldier and an experienced officer, but a fine scholar and an elegant poet: Before this fatal day he had wrote several poems, which were published in Germany, and admired by all people of taste in that country, particularly one, intitled *The Spring*, in which he gave such a natural and luxuriant description of that enlivening season, that he was called the Thomson of Germany. But Apollo, it seems, could not protect his votary in the day of battle. After receiving several wounds he at last dropped from his horse, and was carried a little aside by some soldiers: A surgeon was sent to him, but the poor surgeon, as he was preparing to dress, or at least to bandage up his wounds, received a shot in the head, which laid him dead at the feet of his patient. Soon after this the Prussian army was obliged to retreat, and then the next human, or rather inhuman, creatures Mr. Kleist saw, was a few Cossacks, who not only stripped him to the skin, but threw him upon the bank of a morass with his body half up in mire and water. In this condition he lay, till spent with fatigue, loss of blood, and long watching, he fell fast asleep, notwithstanding the pain and anxiety he was under, and continued asleep till he was awaked by some Russian Hussars, who were pulling his body out of the morass, to lay it upon dry ground. Upon finding he was still alive, they were so humane as to cover him with a cloak, and to give him some bread and water, which greatly revived and comforted his spirits: One of them even offered him a piece of money, and upon his refusing it, in a generous sort of passion, he threw it upon the cloak, telling him, that notwithstanding his condition, it might be of service to him; but in this he happened to be mistaken, for presently after these honest Hussars left him, he was visited by a fresh band of Cossacks, who stripped him of his cloak, old as it was, and also his small piece of money, but were so kind as to leave him upon dry ground where he lay till ten o'clock in the morning, when Mr. Stackelberg, a Russian officer he had some acquaintance with, chanced to pass by: To him he called, and made himself known, and he was so obliging as to provide him a carriage, which conducted him to Frankfort, where his old

friend, professor Nicolai invited him to his house, and had all possible means used for his recovery. To him he related his story, and particularly, that one of the Cossacks, who first stripped him, had something so bizarre in his physiognomy, and shewed so much avidity in his countenance, whilst he was stripping him, that he could not help laughing at it, though it might have cost him his life, had the wretch observed it; but he was too intent upon what he was about, to take any notice of it, therefore he let him live to relate it, and even then he could not without a smile reflect upon the creature's ridiculous appearance. But Mr. Kleist had suffered too much to recover: On the 24th he died, as he had lived, a brave man, and a true christian, in the 45th year of his age, having been born on the 5th of March, 1715, at Zeblin, near Cöslin, in Pomerania, and has the honour to have his life recorded in a book now publishing in Germany, containing the lives of the many remarkable officers, who in the late German war have fallen a sacrifice to the insatiable ambition of France, which has been the cause of most of the wars that have happened in Europe for above a century past.

This famous battle of Cunnerisdorff furnisheth us with a fresh instance of the fickleness of what we call the fortune of war, and ought to be a lesson to every prince to be mindful of moderation, even in the midst of success; for soon after the beginning of this engagement, the king of Prussia thought himself so sure of victory, that he dispatched an express to Berlin, with a short billet to the queen, expressed in these terms, "Madam, we are now within the Russian intrenchments: In a few hours expect to hear of a glorious victory." But in a few hours this joyful billet was followed by a most alarming one in these terms, "Madam, Remove from Berlin with the royal family: Let the archives be carried to Potzdamm: The city may make conditions with the enemy." And the meaning of this was soon explained by the fugitives, and, as usual, rendered much more alarming: The army was entirely ruined; the king missing; and most of the generals killed; was the report made by most of them; and indeed their army would have been in a most terrible situation, had the Russians



fians made the best use of their victory, by an immediate and close pursuit; for before the Prussians could have come to any place of safety, or any place where they could find subsistence, they must have passed the Oder, or the Warta, and to pass either of these great rivers in the face of a victorious army, would have been scarcely possible, especially as the former were now quite destitute of cannon, and the latter provided with a superabundance: Or, if the Russians had next day passed the Oder, marched directly to Berlin, and made themselves masters of all the magazines in that city, the king of Prussia would have found it difficult to provide his army with a sufficient supply of artillery and ammunition; and this it would seem they might have done; for though the Prussian general Wunsch had, during the battle, taken possession of Frankfort, and made prisoners of three hundred Russians left as a guard, yet he had retired from thence, taking his prisoners along with him, as soon as heard of the retreat of the Prussian army.

But count Soltikoff did not so much as attempt to pursue either of these measures: On the contrary, he allowed the Prussian army to retreat at great leisure, and even to repass the Oder without any interruption; and before the end of the month he entirely abandoned Frankfort, after having had a conference with marshal Daun, on the 22d, at Guben; so that from any thing yet known we may say of him, as was said of Hannibal, after the battle of Cannæ: He knew how to obtain, but he did not know how to make use of a victory. On the other hand, the king of Prussia made the best use of the respite he was indulged with, by the indolence, or imprudence of his enemies: He repassed the Oder the next day after the battle, and encamped his army in a strong situation, on the left bank of that river near Reutwin: Here he continued a few days, till such of his officers and soldiers, as had been slightly wounded, should have their wounds dressed, so far as to be in a condition to serve, and till he should see what measures his enemies would resolve on; but, in the mean time, he took care to drain, as much as possible, his magazines at Berlin, by which he provided his army with a sufficient supply of artillery, ammunition, and other sorts of warlike stores: Before the 19th he removed to a

strong camp near Furstenwald; and from that time kept his army in such a position between Frankfort and Berlin, that the Russians could not march to Berlin without attacking his army, which he took care to render as difficult and dangerous as possible. Whilst he was thus guarding his capital, he neglected nothing that could be done for recruiting and reinforcing his army: He ordered general Kleist, with most of the troops that had been left under his command for the protection of Western Pomerania, to come and join him: From every place not exposed to an immediate attack he ordered some part of the garrison to march and join his army; and his orders were so punctually, so expeditiously, obeyed, that before the end of the month he found himself in a condition to spare a body of troops, which he sent under the command of general Wunsch, to oppose the imperial army, which had made great progress in Saxony, and this leads me to give an account of the motions and operations of that army, after prince Henry had been obliged to leave Franconia\*.

[To be continued in our next.]

*Extracts from Lady M—y W—y M—e's Letters. Continued from p. 418.*

## LETTER XLII.

*To the Countess of —.*

I AM now preparing to leave Constantinople; and perhaps you will accuse me of hypocrisy, when I tell you, 'tis with regret; but as I am used to the air, and have learnt the language, I am easy here: and as much as I love travelling, I tremble at the inconveniencies attending so great a journey, with a numerous family, and a little infant hanging at the breast. However, I endeavour upon this occasion, to do as I have hitherto done in all the odd turns of my life; turn them, if I can, to my diversion. In order to this, I ramble every day, wrapped up in my Ferige and Asmak, about Constantinople, and amuse myself with seeing all that is curious in it. I know you will expect that this declaration should be followed with some account of what I have seen: But I am in no humour to copy what has been writ so often over. To what purpose should I tell you, that Constantinople is the antient Byzantium? That 'tis at present the conquest of a race of

P p p 2

people

\* See before, p. 426.



people, supposed to be Scythians? That there are five or six thousand mosques in it? That Sancta Sophia was founded by Justinian, &c? I'll assure you 'tis not for want of learning, that I forbear writing all these bright things. I could also, with very little trouble, turn over Knolles and sir Paul Rycaut, to give you a list of Turkish emperors; but I will not tell you what you may find in every author that has writ of this country. I am more inclined, out of a true female spirit of contradiction, to tell you the falsehood of a great part of what you find in authors; as for example, in the admirable Mr. Hill, who so gravely asserts, that he saw in Sancta Sophia, a sweating pillar, very balsamic for disordered heads. There is not the least tradition of any such matter; and I suppose it was revealed to him in vision, during his wonderful stay in the Egyptian Catacombs; for I am sure he never heard of any such miracle here. 'Tis also very pleasant to observe how tenderly he and all his brethren voyage-writers, lament the miserable confinement of the Turkish ladies, who are perhaps more free than any ladies in the universe, and are the only women in the world, that lead a life of uninterrupted pleasure, exempt from cares, their whole time being spent in visiting, bathing, or the agreeable amusement of spending money and inventing new fashions. A husband would be thought mad that exacted any degree of oeconomy from his wife, whose expences are no way limited but by her own fancy. 'Tis his business to get money, and her's to spend it; and this noble prerogative extends itself to the very meanest of the sex. Here is a fellow that carries embroidered handkerchiefs upon his back to sell. And, as miserable a figure as you may suppose such a mean dealer; yet I'll assure you his wife scorns to wear any thing less than cloth of gold; has her ermine furs, and a very handsome sett of jewels for her head. 'Tis true, they have no places but the bagnios, and these can only be seen by their own sex; however, that is a diversion they take great pleasure in.

I was, three days ago, at one of the finest in the town, and had the opportunity of seeing a Turkish bride-received there, and all the ceremony used on that occasion, which made me recollect the Epithalamium of Helen, by Theocritus;

and it seems to me, that the same customs have continued ever since. All the she friends, relations and acquaintance of the two families, newly allied, meet at the bagnio; several others go, out of curiosity, and I believe there were, that day, two hundred women. Those that were, or had been married, placed themselves round the rooms, on the marble sofas; but the virgins very hastily threw off their cloaths, and appeared without other ornament or covering, than their own long hair braided with pearl or ribbon. Two of them met the bride at the door, conducted by her mother and another grave relation. She was a beautiful maid of about seventeen, very richly dressed, and shining with jewels, but was presently reduced to the state of nature. Two others filled silver gilt pots with perfume, and began the procession, the rest following in pairs, to the number of thirty. The leaders sung an Epithalamium, answered by the others in chorus, and the two last led the fair bride, her eyes fixed on the ground, with a charming affectation of modesty. In this order they marched round the three large rooms of the Bagnio. 'Tis not easy to represent to you the beauty of this sight, most of them being well proportioned and white skined; all of them perfectly smooth and polished by the frequent use of bathing. After having made their tour, the bride was again led to every matron round the rooms, who saluted her with a compliment and a present, some of jewels, others of pieces of stuff, handkerchiefs, or little gallantries of that nature, which she thanked them for, by kissing their hands. I was very well pleased with having seen this ceremony; and you may believe me, that the Turkish ladies have, at least, as much wit and civility, nay liberty, as among us. 'Tis true, the same customs that give them so many opportunities of gratifying their evil inclinations (if they have any) also put it very fully in the power of their husbands to revenge themselves, if they are discovered; and I do not doubt but they suffer sometimes for their indiscretions in a very severe manner. About two months ago, there was found at day-break, not very far from my house, the bleeding body of a young woman, naked, only wrapped in a coarse sheet, with two wounds of a knife,



knife, one in her side, and another in her breast. She was not quite cold, and was so surprisingly beautiful, that there were very few men in Pera, that did not go to look upon her; but it was not possible for any body to know her, no woman's face being known. She was supposed to have been brought, in the dead of night, from the Constantinople side, and laid there. Very little inquiry was made about the murderer and the corpse was privately buried without noise. Murder is never pursued by the king's officers, as with us. 'Tis the business of the next relations to revenge the dead person; and if they like better to compound the matter for money (as they generally do) there is no more said of it. One would imagine this defect in their government, should make such tragedies very frequent, yet they are extremely rare; which is enough to prove the people not naturally cruel. Neither do I think, in many other particulars, they deserve the barbarous character we give them. I am well acquainted with a christian woman of quality, who made it her choice to live with a Turkish husband, and is a very agreeable, sensible lady. Her story is so extraordinary, I cannot forbear relating it; but I promise you it shall be in as few words as I can possibly express it.

She is a Spaniard, and was at Naples with her family, when that kingdom was part of the Spanish dominion. Coming from thence in a felucca, accompanied by her brother, they were attacked by the Turkish admiral, boarded and taken.——And now how shall I modestly tell you the rest of her adventure? The same accident happened to her, that happened to the fair Lucretia so many years before her. But she was too good a christian to kill herself, as that heathenish Roman did. The admiral was so much charmed with the beauty, and long suffering of the fair captive, that as his first compliment, he gave immediate liberty to her brother and attendants, who made haste to Spain, and in a few months sent the sum of four thousand pounds sterling, as a ransom for his sister. The Turk took the money, which he presented to her, and told her she was at liberty. But the lady very discreetly weighed the different treatment she was likely to find in her native country. Her relations (as the kind-

est thing they could do for her, in her present circumstances) would certainly confine her to a nunnery for the rest of her days.—Her infidel lover was very handsome, very tender, very fond of her, and lavished at her feet all the Turkish magnificence. She answered him very resolutely, that her liberty was not so precious to her as her honour, that he could no way restore that but by marrying her, and she therefore desired him to accept the ransom as her portion, and give her the satisfaction of knowing that no man could boast of her favours without being her husband. The admiral was transported at this kind offer and sent back the money to her relations, saying he was too happy in her possession. He married her, and never took any other wife, and (as she says herself) she never had reason to repent the choice she made. He left her some years after, one of the richest widows in Constantinople. But there is no remaining honourably a single woman, and that consideration has obliged her to marry the present Capitan Bassa (i. e. admiral) his successor.—I am afraid that you will think my friend fell in love with her ravisher; but I am willing to take her word for it, that she acted wholly on principles of honour, though I think she might be reasonably touched at his generosity, which is often found amongst the Turks of rank.

'Tis a degree of generosity to tell the truth, and 'tis very rare that any Turk will assert a solemn falsehood. I don't speak of the lowest sort; for as there is a great deal of ignorance, there is very little virtue amongst them; and false witnesses are much cheaper than in Christendom, those wretches not being punished (even when they are publicly detected) with the rigour they ought to be.

Now I am speaking of their law, I don't know, whether I have ever mentioned to you one custom peculiar to their country, I mean, adoption, very common amongst the Turks, and yet more amongst the Greeks and Armenians. Not having it in their power to give their estates to a friend or distant relation, to avoid its falling into the Grand Signior's treasury, when they are not likely to have any children of their own, they chuse some pretty child of either sex, amongst the meanest people, and



people, supposed to be Scythians? That there are five or six thousand mosques in it? That Sancta Sophia was founded by Justinian, &c? I'll assure you 'tis not for want of learning, that I forbear writing all these bright things. I could also, with very little trouble, turn over Knolles and sir Paul Rycaut, to give you a list of Turkish emperors; but I will not tell you what you may find in every author that has writ of this country. I am more inclined, out of a true female spirit of contradiction, to tell you the falsehood of a great part of what you find in authors; as for example, in the admirable Mr. Hill, who so gravely asserts, that he saw in Sancta Sophia, a sweating pillar, very balsamic for disordered heads. There is not the least tradition of any such matter; and I suppose it was revealed to him in vision, during his wonderful stay in the Egyptian Catacombs; for I am sure he never heard of any such miracle here. 'Tis also very pleasant to observe how tenderly he and all his brethren voyage-writers, lament the miserable confinement of the Turkish ladies, who are perhaps more free than any ladies in the universe, and are the only women in the world, that lead a life of uninterrupted pleasure, exempt from cares, their whole time being spent in visiting, bathing, or the agreeable amusement of spending money and inventing new fashions. A husband would be thought mad that exacted any degree of oeconomy from his wife, whose expences are no way limited but by her own fancy. 'Tis his business to get money, and her's to spend it; and this noble prerogative extends itself to the very meanest of the sex. Here is a fellow that carries embroidered handkerchiefs upon his back to sell. And, as miserable a figure as you may suppose such a mean dealer; yet I'll assure you his wife scorns to wear any thing less than cloth of gold; has her ermine furs, and a very handsome sett of jewels for her head. 'Tis true, they have no places but the bagnios, and these can only be seen by their own sex; however, that is a diversion they take great pleasure in.

I was, three days ago, at one of the finest in the town, and had the opportunity of seeing a Turkish bride-received there, and all the ceremony used on that occasion, which made me recollect the Epithalamium of Helen, by Theocritus;

and it seems to me, that the same customs have continued ever since. All the she friends, relations and acquaintance of the two families, newly allied, meet at the bagnio; several others go, out of curiosity, and I believe there were, that day, two hundred women. Those that were, or had been married, placed themselves round the rooms, on the marble sofas; but the virgins very hastily threw off their cloaths, and appeared without other ornament or covering, than their own long hair braided with pearl or ribbon. Two of them met the bride at the door, conducted by her mother and another grave relation. She was a beautiful maid of about seventeen, very richly dressed, and shining with jewels, but was presently reduced to the state of nature. Two others filled silver gilt pots with perfume, and began the procession, the rest following in pairs, to the number of thirty. The leaders sung an Epithalamium, answered by the others in chorus, and the two last led the fair bride, her eyes fixed on the ground, with a charming affectation of modesty. In this order they marched round the three large rooms of the Bagnio. 'Tis not easy to represent to you the beauty of this sight, most of them being well proportioned and white skinned; all of them perfectly smooth and polished by the frequent use of bathing. After having made their tour, the bride was again led to every matron round the rooms, who saluted her with a compliment and a present, some of jewels, others of pieces of stuff, handkerchiefs, or little gallantries of that nature, which she thanked them for, by kissing their hands. I was very well pleased with having seen this ceremony; and you may believe me, that the Turkish ladies have, at least, as much wit and civility, nay liberty, as among us. 'Tis true, the same customs that give them so many opportunities of gratifying their evil inclinations (if they have any) also put it very fully in the power of their husbands to revenge themselves, if they are discovered; and I do not doubt but they suffer sometimes for their indiscretions in a very severe manner. About two months ago, there was found at day-break, not very far from my house, the bleeding body of a young woman, naked, only wrapped in a coarse sheet, with two wounds of a knife,



knife, one in her side, and another in her breast. She was not quite cold, and was so surprisingly beautiful, that there were very few men in Pera, that did not go to look upon her; but it was not possible for any body to know her, no woman's face being known. She was supposed to have been brought, in the dead of night, from the Constantinople side, and laid there. Very little inquiry was made about the murderer and the corpse was privately buried without noise. Murder is never pursued by the king's officers, as with us. 'Tis the business of the next relations to revenge the dead person; and if they like better to compound the matter for money (as they generally do) there is no more said of it. One would imagine this defect in their government, should make such tragedies very frequent, yet they are extremely rare; which is enough to prove the people not naturally cruel. Neither do I think, in many other particulars, they deserve the barbarous character we give them. I am well acquainted with a christian woman of quality, who made it her choice to live with a Turkish husband, and is a very agreeable, sensible lady. Her story is so extraordinary, I cannot forbear relating it; but I promise you it shall be in as few words as I can possibly express it.

She is a Spaniard, and was at Naples with her family, when that kingdom was part of the Spanish dominion. Coming from thence in a felucca, accompanied by her brother, they were attacked by the Turkish admiral, boarded and taken.——And now how shall I modestly tell you the rest of her adventure? The same accident happened to her, that happened to the fair Lucretia so many years before her. But she was too good a christian to kill herself, as that heathenish Roman did. The admiral was so much charmed with the beauty, and long-suffering of the fair captive, that as his first compliment, he gave immediate liberty to her brother and attendants, who made haste to Spain, and in a few months sent the sum of four thousand pounds sterling, as a ransom for his sister. The Turk took the money, which he presented to her, and told her she was at liberty. But the lady very discreetly weighed the different treatment she was likely to find in her native country. Her relations (as the kind-

est thing they could do for her, in her present circumstances) would certainly confine her to a nunnery for the rest of her days.—Her infidel lover was very handsome, very tender, very fond of her, and lavished at her feet all the Turkish magnificence. She answered him very resolutely, that her liberty was not so precious to her as her honour, that he could no way restore that but by marrying her, and she therefore desired him to accept the ransom as her portion, and give her the satisfaction of knowing that no man could boast of her favours without being her husband. The admiral was transported at this kind offer and sent back the money to her relations, saying he was too happy in her possession. He married her, and never took any other wife, and (as she says herself) she never had reason to repent the choice she made. He left her some years after, one of the richest widows in Constantinople. But there is no remaining honourably a single woman, and that consideration has obliged her to marry the present Capitan Bassa (i. e. admiral) his successor.—I am afraid that you will think my friend fell in love with her ravisher; but I am willing to take her word for it, that she acted wholly on principles of honour, though I think she might be reasonably touched at his generosity, which is often found amongst the Turks of rank.

'Tis a degree of generosity to tell the truth, and 'tis very rare that any Turk will assert a solemn falsehood. I don't speak of the lowest sort; for as there is a great deal of ignorance, there is very little virtue amongst them; and false witnesses are much cheaper than in Christendom, those wretches not being punished (even when they are publicly detected) with the rigour they ought to be.

Now I am speaking of their law, I don't know, whether I have ever mentioned to you one custom peculiar to their country, I mean, adoption, very common amongst the Turks, and yet more amongst the Greeks and Armenians. Not having it in their power to give their estates to a friend or distant relation, to avoid its falling into the Grand Signior's treasury, when they are not likely to have any children of their own, they chuse some pretty child of either sex, amongst the meanest people, and



and carry the child and its parents before the Cadi, and there declare they receive it for their heir. The parents, at the same time, renounce all future claim to it by a writing drawn and witnessed, and a child thus adopted, cannot be disinherited. Yet I have seen some common beggars, that have refused to part with their children in this manner, to some of the richest among the Greeks; (so powerful is the instinctive affection that is natural to parents!) though the adopting fathers are generally very tender to these *children of their souls*, as they call them. I own this custom pleases me much better than our absurd one of following our name. Methinks 'tis much more reasonable to make happy and rich, an infant whom I educate after my own manner, *brought up* (in the Turkish phrase) *upon my knees*, and who has learnt to look upon me with a filial respect, than to give an estate to a creature without other merit or relation to me than that of a few letters. Yet this is an absurdity we see frequently practised.——Now I have mentioned the Armenians, perhaps it will be agreeable to tell you something of that nation, with which I am sure you are utterly unacquainted. I will not trouble you with the geographical account of the situation of their country, which you may see in the maps; or a relation of their antient greatness, which you may read in the Roman History. They are now subject to the Turks; and, being very industrious in trade, and encreasing and multiplying, are dispersed in great numbers through all the Turkish dominions. They were, as they say, converted to the Christian religion by St. Gregory, and are, perhaps, the devoutest Christians in the whole world. The chief precepts of their priests enjoin the strict keeping of their Lents, which are, at least seven months in every year, and are not to be dispensed with on the most emergent necessity; no occasion whatever can excuse them if they touch any thing more than mere herbs or roots (without oil) and plain dry bread. That is their constant diet.——Mr. W——y has one of his interpreters of this nation, and the poor fellow was brought so low by the severity of his fasts, that his life was despaired of. Yet neither his master's commands, nor the doctor's entreaties (who declared nothing else could save his life) were powerful enough to

prevail with him to take two or three spoonfuls of broth. Excepting this, which may rather be called a custom, than an article of faith, I see very little in their religion different from ours. 'Tis true, they seem to incline very much to Mr. Whiston's doctrine; neither do I think the Greek church very distant from it, since 'tis certain, the Holy Spirit's proceeding *only* from the Father, is making a plain subordination in the Son.——But the Armenians have no notion of transubstantiation, whatever account Sir Paul Rycaut gives of them (which account I am apt to believe was designed to compliment our court in 1679) and they have a great horror for those amongst them that change to the Roman religion. What is most extraordinary in their customs, is their matrimony; a ceremony, I believe, unparallel'd all over the world. They are always promised very young; but the espoused never see one another, till three days after their marriage. The bride is carried to church with a cap on her head, in the fashion of a large trencher, and over it a red silken veil, which covers her all over to her feet. The priest asks the bridegroom whether he is contented to marry that woman, *be she deaf, be she blind?* These are the literal words; to which having answered *yes*, she is led home to his house, accompanied with all the friends and relations on both sides, singing and dancing, and is placed on a cushion in the corner of the sofa; but her veil is never lifted up, not even by her husband. There is something so odd and monstrous in these ways, that I could not believe them till I had inquired of several Armenians myself, who all assured me of the truth of them, particularly one young fellow who wept when he spoke of it, being promised by his mother to a girl that he must marry in this manner, tho' he protested to me, he had rather die than submit to this slavery, having already figured his bride to himself, with all the deformities in nature.——I fancy I see you bless yourself at this terrible relation. I cannot conclude my letter with a more surprising story, yet 'tis as seriously true, as that I am,

Dear sister, Yours, &c. &c.

Her ladyship, in her XLIXth letter, has the following remarks on the French ladies:

"*A propos* of countenances, I must tell you something of the French ladies; I have



I have seen all the beauties, and such——(I can't help making use of the coarse word) nauseous creatures! so fantastically absurd in their dress! so monstrously unnatural in their paints! their hair cut short, and curled round their faces, and so loaded with powder, that it makes it look like white wool! and on their cheeks to their chins, unmercifully laid on a shining red japan that glistens in a most flaming manner, so that they seem to have no resemblance to human faces; I am apt to believe that they took the first hint of their dress, from a fair sheep newly raddled. 'Tis with pleasure I recollect my dear pretty country women; and if I was writing to any body else, I should say, that these grotesque dawbers give me still a higher esteem of the natural charms of dear Lady R——'s auborne hair, and the lively colours of her unsullied complexion."

## LETTER LI.

To the Abbot ——.

Dover, Oct. 31, O. S. 1718.

I AM willing to take your word for it that I shall really oblige you, by letting you know as soon as possible, my safe passage over the water. I arrived this morning at Dover, after being tossed a whole night in the packet boat in so violent a manner, that the master, considering the weakness of his vessel, thought it proper to remove the mail and gave us notice of the danger. We call'd a little fishing boat, which could hardly make up to us; while all the people on board us were crying to heaven. 'Tis hard to imagine one's self in a scene of greater horror than on such an occasion, and yet, shall I own it to you? tho' I was not at all willing to be drown'd, I could not forbear being entertained at the double distress of a fellow-passenger. She was an English lady that I had met at Calais, who desired me to let her go over with me in my cabin. She had bought a fine point head, which she was contriving to conceal from the custom-house officers. When the wind grew high, and our little vessel crack'd, she fell very heartily to her prayers, and thought wholly of her soul. When it seem'd to abate, she returned to the worldly care of her head-dress, and address'd herself to me——"Dear madam, will you take care of this point? if it should be lost!——ah Lord, we shall all be

lost, Lord have mercy on my soul!——pray madam, take care of this head-dress." This easy transition from her soul to her head-dress, and the alternate agonies that both gave her, made it hard to determine which she thought of greatest value. But, however, the scene was not so diverting but I was glad to get rid of it, and be thrown into the little boat, tho' with some hazard of breaking my neck. It brought me safe hither, and I cannot help looking with partial eyes on my native land. That partiality was certainly given us by nature, to prevent rambling, the effect of an ambitious thirst after knowledge, which we are not formed to enjoy. All we get by it is a fruitless desire of mixing the different pleasures and conveniences which are given to the different parts of the world, and cannot meet in any one of them. After having read all that is to be found in the languages I am mistress of, and having decayed my sight by midnight studies, I envy the easy peace of mind of a ruddy milk-maid, who, undisturb'd by doubt, hears the sermon, with humility, every Sunday, not having confounded the sentiments of natural duty in her head by the vain enquiries of the schools; who may be more learn'd, yet, after all, must remain as ignorant. And after having seen part of Asia and Africa and almost made the tour of Europe, I think the honest English squire more happy, who verily believes the Greek wines less delicious than March beer, that the African fruits have not so fine a flavour as golden pippins, that the Beca figuas of Italy are not so well tasted as a rump of beef, and that in short there is no perfect enjoyment of this life out of Old England. I pray God I may think so for the rest of my life; and since I must be contented with our scanty allowance of day-light, that I may forget the enlivening sun of Constantinople.

I am, &c. &c.

*Curious Extracts from the Philos. Trans.*  
Vol. LII. P. II. continued from p. 421.

*An Account of a remarkable Agitation of the Sea, and of two Thunder Storms, in Cornwall. In a Letter from the Rev. Mr. Borlase to Dr. Birch.*

Rev. Sir,      Ludgvan, March 8, 1762.  
ON Tuesday, the 28th of last July; the day quite calm, the sky lowering and cloudy, thunder at times all the day,



day, the tide in Mount's-bay was considerably agitated. Between the towns of Penzance and Marazion, there is a strand, or level of sands, on which there is good travelling when the tide is out; but when the tide is full, the sands are covered. At ten A. M. the driver of a plough, belonging to William Tregennin, laden with tin, for Penzance coinage, driving, as usual, on the then bare sands, found himself and the plough, on a sudden, surrounded by the sea. The horses were frightened, and plunged, the oxen stood still, the driver and his boy could neither recollect how they should help the cattle, or secure themselves: Several people saw them at a distance, but dared not to approach; and, in a few minutes, when all was given up for lost, the sea retired, and left them, safely to pursue their journey. I came to Chandour, a small village at the western extremity of these sands, about eleven, and found several persons standing on the shore, intent upon the several extraordinary fluxes and refluxes of the tide, at that time, and was informed, that, at the first agitation, when the plough was surprized by the sea, the water must have risen about six feet perpendicular. During my stay, I observed the sea flowing and retreating several times, and by my watch, it was seven minutes flowing, (the water rising about a foot and half, or somewhat more) and the like time nearly in retiring. About half an hour past eleven, I was obliged to move homewards, and, as I passed by the brim of the water, observed, that the sea advanced and retired, and was not settled; but the alterations were then small, and scarce perceptible. On the same day, and time, (it being the beginning of the fishery season) a seine net was shot for pilchards; but, by the sudden surge of the sea, the net broke, and the fishermen were glad to take in their net, without fish. In the more western parts of this bay, the agitations were very apparent; and, by the papers, the like agitations were felt in the harbours of Falmouth, Fawey, and Plymouth.

On the same day, about eight o'clock P.M. the wind at east, Fahrenheit's thermometer at 64, the atmosphere continuing in the same calm, sultry, and grumbling temperature, the fiercest lightning, accompanied in the same moment with a thunder-clap, broke over Ludgvan church; it came from the north-west, and fell upon the southern pinnacle of the east side of the church-tower. The pinnacle was fifteen feet high from the battlements of the tower, and consisted of a pedestal carved into square compartments; a pyramid, or spire, with knobs at the angles, and at top a cross, with a moulded socket-stone to support it. The cross was broken, the socket-stone dashed in pieces, the stones belonging to the spire all thrown down, and one of the pedestals moved from its bed several inches; the

heavier stones, thrown to the south-east about five yards, crushed the western side of the church-porch, the smaller fragments dispersed in the church-yard, made a breach in the church roof; the roofing of the tower shaken and shattered; the wheel of the little bell broke. Part of the same flash fell lower, and, on the ground adjoining to the north-west angle of the tower, made two furrows, like that of a plough-share, (the direction north-west) whence turning round towards the west, and forcing in a plank, which filled the arch over the western door, about sixteen feet, against a partition, it entered the lower belfry. The folding doors leading into the church are of massive oak, and were shut; but there was a triangular hole near the top, about the space of an inch diameter, through which the lightning entered the church, leaving its track on the plaister, about a foot and half long, as if it had been rasped by a rough rounded file: Hence it proceeded up the nave of the church, to the pulpit, which it unjointed, splitting the upper parts, tearing up the steps, rending the minister's pew, and leaving its sulphureous smoky tracks in the crannies, as it came through; all the edge-mouldings of the canopy were tore to pieces, and scattered round the church; the church prayer-book, which lay on the minister's desk, was blown backwards, and thrown upon the floor, and the pew covered with dust and plaister fragments; hence it proceeded up to the altar, splintered the north table of commandments, and brought it down upon the pavement; risted the mouldings of the wainscot under the chancel window, and, without breaking one pane of glass, forced its way (as is imagined) through a cranny of the wall under the north corner of that window, which seems to have been its last effort, as it passed up through the nave. In the north isle, there was no material damage, the detached side-shootings of this flash only rising the plaister in several places, and escaping through a hole in a pane of glass, like that of a musket-ball. But, at the same time, that the lightning broke into the church from the lower belfry, another part of the same flash, chiefly through the window over the tower door, forced into the school-house belfry, tore and dispersed the copy-books of the scholars, (not long before dismissed) which lay on the school-table; and by that part, which rose against the north wall of the tower, the chamber over the school-house (though all of square granite, and excellent masonry) was cracked for twelve feet high, the chink between one and six inches wide, and several stones were moved outwards from the wall. It is observable that one of the four pinnacles of this tower has on its top a large spill of iron, on which there is a brass weather-cock: This pinnacle, however, was not touched, neither was any life or limb lost.



A man then in the church-yard, somewhat to the north of the tower, was thrown violently against the tower wall, but not much bruised; some others near by were blown off their legs; a smith, then shoeing the horses in my stable-yard, was thrown flat on his face. Being then writing against a southern window, the lightning and thunder was violent enough (being much more so than any I ever remember to have met with) either to drive my chair back three feet, or else I started so much back at the light and noise, I am uncertain which; all I could recollect was, that the room, at once, was full of flame, and immediately not so; and that I was moved three feet from the table, how, I could not tell. A little head-ach was the only ill consequence.

More furious still was the thunder-storm, on the 1<sup>st</sup> of January last, which fell upon the church and tower of Brefig, about seven miles east of this place, of which I was favoured with the following account, in a letter, dated February 10, from the reverend Mr. Henry Ustick, vicar of that parish.

"On Monday, the 1<sup>st</sup> of last month, about a quarter past four P. M. the barometer as low as 28, the wind blowing hard at south-west, on a sudden it grew very dark, and a shower of hail, not remarkably large, followed, accompanied with the fiercest flash of lightning, and the most violent explosion of thunder, I ever saw or heard. The lightning and thunder were almost instantaneous; so that if the motion of sound be about a thousand feet in a second, the distance of the cloud from us could be but very little. My servant who happened at that time to be in the fields, was struck to his knees, but felt nothing like an electrical shock, ran in immediately, in a great fright; said, he saw the lightning fall on the tower, and something like a black smoke arise from it; and believed, that one of the pinnacles was thrown down. I went to the church-town (about two hundred paces from the vicarage-house) to examine what damage had been done, when I found the havoc to be past description or conception. The western side of the tower was rent from almost the top to the bottom, the crack not in a straight line, but irregular, and from one to five inches wide; the south-east pinnacle split into a thousand pieces, and scattered all over the spacious church-yard and church-town; two of the battlements on the western, and four on the eastern and southern sides of the tower struck off; and every one of the windows of the church, (excepting one in the jet-out north-ile) shattered to pieces, presented a most dismal prospect. On entering the church, I felt a sultry heat; but there was no sulphurous smell, though a person present said, that he had very plainly perceived one just before.

Sept. 1763.

'Tis difficult to say in what direction the force proceeded; I apprehend it must have penetrated the tower, through the middle of the arch over the belfry door, which, though locked and strongly bolted, was hurst open; the center of the arch is divided, and the top stone of that remarkably fine one over the window cracked athwart: The lightning must therefore have passed directly up the tower, through the midst of the wall, the outside of which has the exact appearance of being battered by cannon-ball, and is quite bulged out between the first and second ring. Had not this been the case, could such a large quantity of entire stones, and fragments of others of a prodigious size, be forced out of their places, as well on the inside as the outside of the wall?

The stones of the pinnacles and battlements were scattered in all directions; one, of at least a hundred and fifty pounds weight, fell on the top of a house, about sixty yards to the south, another was cast full four hundred yards to the north, one very large one to the south east of the church; a long stone, which served for a bench, adjoining to the south stile, was cracked cross-ways, and one end turned quite upside down. When the lightning entered the church, its direction seemed to be partly north-east, and partly south-east, diverging from the belfry; for, on each side, the top of the wall of my chancel is broken so exactly alike, as if it had been done on purpose; but its force was so spent, or the resistance it met with so great, that it could not penetrate, though it shattered the glass to bits. With regard to the eastern end windows of the north and south isles, the case was different; there the glass not only suffered, but the masonry were greatly damaged, and the walls cracked on each side, in many places, the cracks from one to four inches wide; below the south window, the lightning not only forced its way out in the south-east direction, but entered perpendicularly, and passed through the wall, about two feet below. 'Tis remarkable, that about the middle of the south isle, over one of the arches, a round hole, of about two inches diameter, was pierced through the carved oak, directly under the plaister, and a piece of the main soil, of more than a foot in length, struck off, and part of it burnt to a charcoal. The eastern part of the tower is likewise somewhat damaged, a small crack appearing on the inside of the wall. Two of the standing pinnacles are much damaged, and part of the cross of the north-western one is struck off; the corners of the tower are very firm, so are the buttresses, excepting the southernmost one of the west end, some stones of which are moved out of their places. Thus, sir, you find, that the beauty of our admired tower is quite destroyed, never more, I fear, to be retrieved, as the



top of it, as far down as the leads, must be entirely taken off, and the western side is condemned from top to bottom.

It was very providential, that no fatal accident happened to any person, in so populous a place, during the whole melancholy affair; several indeed perceived a kind of electrical shock; and one woman was struck quite backward, as she stood just within her door.

So far Mr. Ustick.

How deplorable the consequences of such blasts of lightning, which swept the whole churches, would have been, if they had happened (where there are numerous congregations) during the time of divine service, is obvious, and well worthy our attention. It is much less worth our notice, and yet not wholly below observation, that these two towers of Breagh and Ludgvan, which have thus remarkably suffered by lightning in about six months, are the strongest and best built towers in this neighbourhood; that tradition holds them to have been built in the same age, if not by the same hand; that they were built in the same style, and in a manner more elegant than common, is still apparent.

I remain,

Sir,

Your most obedient

And obliged humble servant,

William Borlase.

*Experiments to prove that Water is not incompressible; by John Canton, M.A. and F.R.S.*

HAVING procured a small glass tube of about two feet in length, with a ball at one end of it of an inch and a quarter in diameter; I filled the ball and part of the tube with mercury; and keeping it with a Fahrenheit's thermometer, in water which was frequently stirred, it was brought exactly to the heat of fifty degrees; and the place where the mercury stood in the tube, which was about 6 inches above the ball, was carefully marked. I then raised the mercury, by heat, to the top of the tube, and sealed the tube hermetically; and when the mercury was brought to the same degree of heat as before, it stood in the tube  $\frac{2}{100}$  of an inch higher than the mark.

The same ball, and part of the tube being filled with water exhausted of air, instead of the mercury; and the place where the water stood in the tube when it came to rest in the heat of 50 degrees being marked, which was about 6 inches above the ball; the water was then raised by heat till it filled the tube; which being sealed again, and the water brought to

the heat of 50 degrees as before, it stood in the tube  $\frac{1}{100}$  of an inch above the mark.

Now the weight of the atmosphere (or about 73 pounds avoirdupoise) pressing on the outside of the ball and not on the inside, will squeeze it into less compass\*. And by this compression of the ball, the mercury and the water will be equally raised in the tube: but the water is found, by the experiments above related, to rise  $\frac{2}{100}$  of an inch more than the mercury, by removing the weight of the atmosphere.

In order to determine how much water is compressed by this or a greater weight, I took a glass ball of about an inch and  $\frac{1}{10}$  in diameter which was joined to a cylindrical tube of 4 inches and  $\frac{2}{10}$  in length, and in diameter about  $\frac{1}{100}$  of an inch; and by weighing the quantity of mercury that exactly filled the ball, and also the quantity that filled the whole length of the tube; I found that the mercury in  $\frac{2}{100}$  of an inch of the tube, was the 100000th part of that contained in the ball; and with the edge of a file, I divided the tube accordingly.

This being done, I filled the ball and part of the tube with water exhausted of air; and left the tube open, that the ball, whether in rarefied or condensed air, might always be equally pressed within and without, and therefore not altered in its dimensions. Now by placing this ball and tube under the receiver of an air-pump, I could see the degree of expansion of the water, answering to any degree of rarefaction of the air; and by putting it into a glass receiver of a condensing engine, I could see the degree of compression of the water, answering to any degree of condensation of the air. But great care must be taken in making these experiments, that the heat of the glass ball be not altered, either by the coming on of moisture, or its going off by evaporation; which may easily be prevented by keeping the ball under water, or by using oil only, in working the pump and condenser.

In this manner, I have found by repeated trials, when the heat of the air has been about 50 degrees, and the mercury at a mean height in the barometer, that the water will expand and rise in the tube, by removing the weight of the atmosphere, 4 divisions and  $\frac{6}{10}$  or one part in 21740; and will be as much compressed under the weight of an additional atmosphere. Therefore the compression of water by twice the weight of the atmosphere, is one part in 10870 of its whole bulk †.

The

\* See an account of Experiments made with glass balls by Mr. Hooke, (afterwards Doctor Hooke,) in Doctor Birch's history of the Royal Society, vol. 1. p. 127.

† If the compressibility of the water was owing to any air that it might still be supposed to contain, it is evident that more air must make it more compressible; I therefore let into the ball a bubble of air that measured near  $\frac{1}{10}$  of an inch in diameter, which the water absorbed in about four days; but I found upon trial that the water was not more compressed, by twice the weight of the atmosphere than before.



The famous Florentine experiment, which so many philosophical writers have mentioned as a proof of the incompressibility of water, will not, when carefully considered, appear sufficient for that purpose: for in forcing any part of the water contained in a hollow globe of gold through its pores by pressure, the figure of the gold must be altered; and consequently, the internal space containing the water, diminished; but it was impossible for the gentlemen of the academy del Cimento to determine, that the water which was forced into the pores and through the gold, was exactly equal to the diminution of the internal space, by the pressure.

*Extract of a Letter from Lisbon, dated July 23, 1763, containing a Description of the Queen of Portugal.*

"I Am now going to give you a picture of the queen of Portugal, as I took it at a review, though I fear I shall do it so unlike the original, that you will not be able to form a proper idea of it, unless Mr. Smith my pilot, has told you of the girl he met on the Canterbury road going for a midwife. To begin, her majesty is, in size, about two thirds bigger than your ladyship, she was that day dressed in a man's scarlet coat and waistcoat, laced with a broad gold lace, and diamond buttons, a man's hat on her head edged with gold lace, and having a diamond button, and her hair done up as our grenadier guards have theirs. She rode a very fine horse, fit for any general officer, with pistols before her and a sword by her side, suspended by a broad laced belt. She rode astride, was booted and spurred, and in every respect so like the king, that a stranger could not know the difference, excepting by a kind of trowsers, or breeches, of scarlet, that came down half way her boots. She is an excellent horsewoman; and, I am told by gentlemen that have seen it, that, when hunting, if she has any natural call, she will dismount and settle it with as little concern, as a man in company of his own Sex. No ladies accompany her at such times. I had an opportunity of seeing her in another light, which was St. John's day, at one of their palaces, at a family entertainment: It began with a bull-feast: I had often read in novels of bull-feasts, and was in expectation of being highly entertained, but was sadly disappointed, it not being, in my opinion, better than butchering so many poor beasts, though in a much crueller manner than we do it. This tragedy lasted till seven or eight o'clock, from which we adjourned to the palace, the king

having given orders, that all strangers should be admitted. After viewing all the apartments, which are upwards of a quarter of a mile in length, we were summoned to a very elegant supper. Neither the king nor family supped in public; but count de la Lippe, the captain general, with the secretary of state and all the Portuguese nobility that were there, supped at the same table. From this we went to a very fine concert-room where we had the pleasure of hearing the queen and two princesses sing, which were all the ladies present. Here the queen looked like a woman, with a very noble presence, and much like miss Chudleigh, but something lustier. After this we were entertained with an opera, all the performers at which were capons though some of them looked like hens. The whole concluded with very fine fire works, the gardens being grandly illuminated all night."

*Anecdote from Voltaire's new History of Russia.*

THERE is hardly any body so little versed in history as to be unacquainted with the birth, elevation, and character of the empress Catherine, second wife to Czar Peter the first. The following story concerning the brother of the said empress, is related by Mr. Voltaire, in the second volume of his Russian history, just published.

An envoy from Augustus, king of Poland, to Czar Peter, being on his return to Dresden, by the way of Courland, happened to see a poor man, who seemed in great distress, insulted by some people at the Inn where he stopped; to whom the injured stranger said that they would not treat him thus, if he could gain admission to the Czar, and that he had more powerful protectors at court than they might possibly imagine. On hearing this, the envoy had the curiosity to ask the man some questions; from the answers to which, and on considering his features attentively, wherein he discovered a resemblance to the empress, he conceived this unfortunate person might be her relation. After his return to Dresden, therefore, he wrote an account of the adventure, and his suspicions, to a friend at Petersbourg; who found means to get the letter shewn to the Czar. On this, orders were immediately dispatched to prince Repnin, governor of Riga, to make search after the man described in the letter; which was accordingly done by an intelligent person, sent by prince Repnin to Mittau for that purpose. On examination, he said his name was Charles Scavronski, and that he was the son of a gentleman

The compression of the glass in this experiment, by the equal and contrary forces acting within and without the ball, is not sensible: For the compression of water in two balls appears to be exactly the same, when the glass of one is more than twice the thickness of the glass of the other. And the weight of an atmosphere, which I found would compress mercury in one of these balls but  $\frac{1}{3}$  part of a division of the tube, compresses water in the same ball 4 divisions and  $\frac{1}{2}$ .



of Lithuania, who died during the wars in Poland; and left two children, a boy and girl in the cradle. That neither of them had any other education, than could be had in that general state of desolation in which every thing was abandoned. Scavronski parted from his sister in his infancy, knew nothing more of her, than that she was taken prisoner at Marienbourg in 1704; and imagined she might be still with prince Mensikoff, with whom she might have made her fortune. Prince Repnin, pursuant to the orders of the Czar, caused Scavronski to be brought to Riga under pretence of his being a criminal; a kind of information was made out against him, and he was sent under a guard to Petersburgh with orders that he should be well treated during the journey. On his arrival at Petersburgh, he was conducted to the house of an officer called Shepleff; who being instructed in the part he was to act, drew from the prisoner such information as he wanted, about his former circumstances and condition, telling him, at the same time, that the accusation laid against him at Riga, was a very serious affair; that he would do well therefore, to present a petition to his majesty, and that he would himself take care he should have an opportunity of delivering it. The next day the Czar came to dine with Shepleff, when Scavronski was presented to him. The monarch asked him several questions; and was convinced, by the ingenuousness of his replies, that he was really the brother of the Czarina. Both had been in Livonia during their infancy; and the answers made by Scavronski to the questions put to him by the Czar, were entirely conformable to what his wife had told him of her birth and misfortunes. The Czar, not doubting the truth, proposed, therefore, next day to the empress to go and dine with Shepleff: Where, after dinner, he ordered the same person to be brought before him, who was examined the day before. He was introduced accordingly, in the same travelling garb in which he came to Petersburgh; the Czar desiring he should appear in the condition to which his ill-fortune had accustomed him. He interrogated him again as before; and after his examination, addressed the Czarina and said, "This man is your brother:" then, turning to the prisoner, "Come, Charles, said he, kiss the hand of the empress, and embrace your sister." The author of this relation adds, that the empress fainted away at the surprise and when she recovered herself, the Czar said, "What is there strange in all this? This gentleman is my brother-in-law; if he hath merit, we will do something for him; if he has not, we will do nothing."—Thus far proceeds the manuscript from which Mr. Voltaire says, he hath taken the relation of this adventure. He tells us, however, from other information, that this gentleman was created

a count; that he married a young lady of quality, and that he had two daughters, who were afterwards married to noblemen of the first rank in Russia.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

BY the determination of the judges, that decided the cause between sir Thomas Harrison and Mr. Evans, it appears that (by an act of Charles II.) no person can be elected sheriff who has not received the sacrament of the Lord's supper, according to the usage of the church of England, within the space of one year preceding such election.

I desire some of your correspondents of the long robe to inform me, whether any person elected, though of the church of England, may not declare off, by proving that he has not received the sacrament within a year? I am,

Your humble servant,  
F. GREENWAY.

To the AUTHOR &c.

Batson's, Coffee-House, Aug. 22, 1765.

S I R,

SEEING a letter in your Mag. of the last month dated from Ilminster, August the 8th, and signed R—B—t; in which Mr. R. B. pretends that he has discovered a mistake in the late cyder act; I must therefore beg leave, through the channel of your useful vehicle, to set the author and public right in this affair.

The truth is, that this remarker, for want of a little school education, don't understand the meaning of the word *rate* (in latin *ratio*) which signifies *proportion* and must be ever taken on a *given number*; and as here in this case the number of persons in each respective list is the *given-number*, this number must be multiplied by the *rate*, or *ratio* of five shillings.

To admit of the interpretation given by this writer, the words *the rate of*, should be omitted, and the word *whole* should be inserted before *number*, when the clause will run thus, viz. "to be consumed in their own private families only, at five shillings *per annum*, for the *whole* number of persons which shall be mentioned in such list."

But even this alteration will not answer the purpose of the remarker, unless a further alteration should be made in the same clause of the act, which a little below says, "that there shall be a proportionable composition for the persons added to the family, viz. five-pence for each calendar month, that shall be unexpired of the year, for which his, or her composition was made, for each and every person so added." I am, sir,

Your humble servant,

J. W—



To the AUTHOR, &amp;c.

A Reply to the foregoing.

SIR,  
WITH regard to Mr. J. W.'s epistle the truth is not as he would insinuate: But it is that *Ratio* in Latin (alth' used technically in English) does not literally mean *rate*, but principally signifies *reason*.

The word *rate*, in a legal sense, and as it is generally used and understood, the *price of a thing*, (*pretium*) or *tax*, means *tribute* or *duty* (*census tributum*;) And, as here in this case, the composition clause in the cyder act, was intended to give the subjects an opportunity of respectively purchasing, not only, a part of the duty imposed by the act, but also the freedom of their houses from arbitrary visitations; the *tax*, or *duty*, to be paid in lieu thereof, or the *price* of such purchase, is expressed by the word *rate*; and fixed at five shillings *per annum*, which the following words demonstrate for whom it is to be paid; so that the words signify, that the composition is to be at the *rate*, *price*, or *tax* of five shillings *per annum*, for the number of persons which shall be mentioned in such list; and *number* alone, being a collective noun, always means *whole number*, without inserting the word *whole*.

The word *rate* is annually used in this sense, by the legislators, in the malt-act, where the composition for the duty on malt is expressed at the *rate* of 5s. *per annum* for every head; and there is no number on which the *rate* or *proportion* may be taken, although Mr. J. W. has been pleased to say, it must ever be taken on a given number.

If he was to borrow 100l. for a year, at interest, at the *rate* of 4l. for the number of pounds contained in 100, would he be obliged to pay more at the year's end than 104l.? Certainly not, unless he was to be misguided by his school education, and to make use of his multiplication, which would subject him to pay 400l. the product of the given number 100, multiplied by 4l. the *rate* of interest: So that there is not that magical force and operation in the words *rate* and *number*, as that, when they meet in the same sentence, they must ever beget a multiplication of each other.

In the construction of a penal statute, nothing is to be taken by intendment. Therefore the words, "at the rate of 5s. *per ann.* for the number of persons which shall be mentioned in such list," being of themselves insufficient to raise a composition of 5s for each person, they will not be aided by the words in the subsequent part of the clause; there being no connexion between them, nor have they any reference to each other; save only that this latter sentence also wants a little school education to set it right. The words are these: "And in case the family of the person making the composition shall be increased, at any

time during the year compounded for, then every person whose family shall be so increased shall deliver in an additional list containing the names of the several persons added to the family, who, shall then also pay down a proportionable composition for the person so added, viz. 5s. for each calendar month that shall be unexpired of the year for which his or her composition, was made for each and every person so added." Here it appears that the original compounder is to deliver a list of every addition to his family, but who is to pay the additional composition money? Why the several persons added to the family, they being the antecedent to the relative *who*; so that by using the word *who* instead of *and*, here is a new composition by different persons; and each and every person so added is to pay a proportionable composition, which proportion corresponds with the original composition in this, that each person added, now being an original compounder, is to pay as much for himself, *pro tempore*, as the person making the original composition is required to pay for all those named in the first list this literally satisfies the words, *proportionable composition*: Herein partly consists the blunder first complained of; and this part of the clause is a further proof of the hurry used in drawing and passing this act, and gives another opportunity for Mr. J. W. to exercise his magical talent, and school-education, in order to make it either sense or English.

Ilminster, Aug. 30.

R. B.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Stackhouse, First Lieutenant on board the Lord Clive Privateer, to his Friend in London. (See p. 391.)

YOU will by this time, I doubt not, be anxious to know the success of our expedition; and I wish I could have given you a more satisfactory account. We met with nothing very particular in our passage out; we were very healthy, and in December 1762, got into the river of Plate which we found much better prepared for war than we expected. However, having traversed the river pretty much, we on the 6th of Jan. assisted by the Ambuscade our consort, and a Portuguese ship of forty guns, made an attack with the ships on the colony of the Sacramento, by some called Nova Colonia, lately taken by the Spaniards from the Portuguese. It was by several looked upon as a desperate attempt; but we knew our men well, that they could be depended on, and conquest or death was their general voice.

The action began about eleven o'clock, from the forts, and in half an hour after the fire was returned by the ships, and continued very warm on both sides till past three in the afternoon, when our ship was by some unknown accident, found to be dangerously on fire. We used our utmost endeavours to extinguish it; but in a quarter of an hour we were reduced



duced to the necessity of chusing either to burn or drown. Some shared the former fate, but most chose the latter; which was my choice. Accordingly, I undressed myself and with as much composure as ever I knew, descended by a rope into the water. By this time none could remain on board untouched by the flames: I nevertheless kept fast to the rope, expecting every moment the ship to blow up, while numbers were drowning on every side of me, and calling on me for help; and God knows how much I stood in need of help myself; and when I least expected it he most miraculously came to my aid: for, after being four hours in this melancholy situation, during which time death had swallowed up the most of us, our gibboom and sprit-sail top-sail-yard, dropped close by me, the rigging about them being burnt. Weary as I was, and no swimmer, yet I was not long ere I gained their friendly aid, and with about twenty of the survivors, we did our utmost to get this raft clear of the ship, which we accomplished just time enough to avoid the explosion of the ship's blowing up; and about ten at night were taken up by a Spanish boat, which carried us on shore.

The other ships, on discovering our accident, declined the attack, and made the best retreat they could.

Out of our complement of men on board, at the attack, consisting of 350, only 78 saved their lives. Capt. Macnamara was one of the unfortunate that perished. We have been treated here with the greatest humanity it is possible to express. Not any of us saved a rag to our backs; and we have been not only decently clothed, but treated with the greatest friendship and civility: They have not so much as left us a want unsatisfied that we can with any reason expect to be complied with. As to our stay in this country, I believe we must wait for orders from Europe: I therefore do not flatter myself with the hope of seeing you, or any of my London friends, soon; but should be glad to hear from you. Letters sent by the way of Holland to Cadiz, directed for me at Buenos Ayres, will, if they concern not state affairs, most probably come safe."

*Anecdote concerning Dryden.*

**M**R. Dryden happening to pass an evening in company with the duke of Buckingham, the earl of Rochester, lord Dorset, and some others of the first distinction and reputation for genius, the conversation turned upon literary subjects; such as the fineness of composition, the harmony of numbers, the beauties of invention, the smoothness and elegance of style, &c. &c. After some debate, it was finally agreed, that each person present should write something upon whatever subject chanced to strike

the imagination, and place it under the candlestick. Mr. Dryden was excepted against in every respect, but as a judge of the whole. Of course that office was assigned him. Some of the company were at more than ordinary pains to out rival each other; the man most tranquil and unconcerned was lord Dorset; who with much ease and composure, very coolly wrote two or three lines, and carelessly threw them in the place agreed upon; and when the rest had done so by theirs, the arbiter opened the leaves of their destiny. In going through the whole, he discovered strong marks of pleasure and satisfaction: But at one in particular he discovered the most boundless rapture. I must acknowledge, says Dryden, that there are abundance of fine things in my hands, and such as do honour to the personages who wrote them; but I am under an indispensable necessity of giving the highest preference to lord Dorset. I must request you will hear it yourselves, gentlemen, and I believe each and every one of you will approve my judgment.

"I promise to pay to John Dryden, Esq; or order, on demand, the sum of five hundred pounds.

DORSET."

I must confess (continued Dryden) that I am equally charmed with the style and the subject; and I flatter myself, gentlemen, that I stand in need of no arguments to induce you to join with me in opinion against yourselves. This kind of writing exceeds any other, whether antient or modern. It is not the essence, but the quintessence of language; and is, in fact, reason and argument surpassing every thing. The company all readily concurred with the bard, and each person present was forward to express a due admiration of his lordship's penetration, judgment, and superior abilities, with which it is probable Mr. Dryden, that great judge upon such occasions, was still more thoroughly satisfied than any of the company.

**A** Monument of exquisite workmanship, designed by Mr. Adam, and executed by Mr. Rysbrack, was lately erected in the parish church of St. Michael, Penkivel, Cornwall, to the memory of admiral Boscawen, with the following inscription;

Here lies the Right Honourable  
EDWARD BOSCAWEN,  
Admiral of the Blue, General of Marines,  
Lord of the Admiralty, and one of his  
Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council.

His birth, tho' noble,

His titles, tho' illustrious,

Were but incidental additions to his greatness.

HISTORY,

In more expressive and more indelible  
characters,

Will inform latest posterity

With



With what ardent zeal,  
With what successful valour,  
He served his country;  
And taught her enemies  
To dread her naval power.

In command

He was equal to every emergency,  
Superior to every difficulty;  
In his high departments masterly and upright;  
His example formed, while  
His patronage rewarded  
M E R I T.

With the highest exertions of military greatness  
He united the gentlest offices of humanity;  
His concern for the interest and unwearied  
Attention to the health of all under  
His command,

Softened the necessary exactions of duty,  
And the rigours of discipline,  
By the care of a guardian, and the tenderness  
Of a father.

Thus beloved and revered,  
Amiable in private life, as illustrious in public,  
This gallant and profitable servant of his  
Country,

When he was beginning to reap the harvest  
Of his toils and dangers,

In the full meridian of years and glory,  
After having been providentially preserved  
Thro' every peril incident to his profession,  
Died of a fever,

On the 10th of January, in the year 1761,  
The 50th of his age,

At Hatchland's Park, in Surry,  
A seat he had just finished (at the expence  
Of the enemies of his country)  
And (amidst the groans and tears  
Of his beloved Cornishmen) was  
Here deposited.

His once happy wife inscribes this marble,  
An unequal testimony of his worth,  
And of her affection.

*A List of Fairs held in the Month of October,  
in England and Wales, fixed and moveable.*

1. **B** Rachnell, Brading, Broomsgrave,  
Culmstock, Dinamouddy Hawarden,  
Katherine-Hill, Ottley, Redruth
2. Aberguilly, Appletrewick, Baldock, Bec-  
cles, Bolton (Lanc.) Braintree, Buc-  
kingham, Budworth, Builth, Burgh,  
Cerne-Abby, Colehill, Croydon, Daven-  
try, Devizes, Downton, Dudley, Eastrey,  
Frodlingham, Hambledon, Hemsley-  
black-moor, Hingham, Holiworthy,  
Howden, Lamborn, Ledbury, Lewes,  
Malling, Nayland, Northallerton, North-  
Tawton, Nottingham, Peterborough,  
Retford, Rothbury, Rudham, Sherstone,  
Shrewsbury, Stafford, Swineshead, Tar-  
ring, Warhorn, Wendover, Woodstock
3. Nottingham, Pentraeth, Mon, Work-  
sop
4. Macclesfield, Malham, Nottingham, Ub-  
ley

5. Druslwyn, Inglewhile, Llanfaddwin, Lla-  
neliom, Llanvylling, Leighton (Hun-  
tingdonsh.)
6. Blyth, Cavo, Gaywood, Market-Rasen  
Sherburn, Woburn
7. Billericay, Bury St. Edmund's, Stock-  
bridge
8. Challock
9. Abergely, Carmarthen, Dolegelly, Hart-  
lepool, Hodnet, Sittingbourn, Yarm
10. Aberconway, Barnsley, Basingstoke, Be-  
dal, Birmingham, Blockley, Brent, Brid-  
port, Buckland, Charlbury, Chester,  
Chichester, Cockermouth, Corwen,  
Critch, Deal, East-bourne, Falmouth,  
Fazley, Fenny-Stratford, Gosport, Great  
Thurlow, Hadleigh, Haslington, Hay,  
Higham Ferrys, Hull, St. Ives (Hunting-  
donsh.) Kegworth, Kettering, Kinland,  
Lancaster, Lanvichangel, Lavenham-  
Leicester, Lenyher, East-Looe, Malton,  
Marden, Market-Deeping, Mathry, Mil-  
den-hall, Milverton, Mitchel-Dean,  
Moreton, Newhaven, (Suffex) Norton,  
Our-Mayne, Penkridge, Pentre, Pon-  
typool, Ross, Rushlake-Green, Selby,  
Sheepwash, Shefford, Shouldham, Sit-  
tingbourn, Sleaford, Smarden, Solyhull,  
South-Brent, Steyning, Stony-Stratford,  
Stortford, Stow, (Lincolnsh.) Tavist-  
stock, Tewksbury, Thame, Tiverton,  
Torrington, Uxbridge, Wadebridge,  
Watlington, Wells, Weyhill, Withyam
11. Bedal, Bedford, Blackheath, Burnley,  
Coin, Monkton, Shellinge, Wragby
12. Caxton, Ditchling, Hitchin, Northop,  
Seven-oaks
13. Epping, Lymington, Rackham, Rhes  
Fair, Wigan, Windsor
14. Haworth, Sarr, Treacastle, Wells
15. Ashover
16. Alphington. St. Asaph, Llemuwchlllyn,  
Turners hill
17. Aulcester, Christchurch, Cowling, Don-  
nington, Havant, Ivinghoe, Llandrhiad  
Dyffin Alwyd, Maidstone, Navenby,  
Thorne, Wellow, Wenlock, Wooller
18. Barnet, Bell Broughton, Little Brickhil,  
Charleton, Chippenham, Chiffborough,  
Cowbridge, Criccieth, Dorstone, Ever-  
sley, Farrindon, Halesworth, Harwich,  
Hatfield, Haverford-west, Henly (War-  
wicksh.) Hindon, Kirkham, (Lancash.)  
Lantriffent, St. Lawrence, Laxfield, Lu-  
ton, Midhurst, Newnham, (Glouce-  
stersh.) Newton-Peppelford, Overton,  
Parney, Tidswell, Uphaven, Usk, Win-  
terburn, Workington
19. Barnet, Corfe-Castle, Lamamon in Yale,  
Lampeter, Market-Harborough, Part-  
ney, Sawbridgeworth, Testinivg, Tre-  
vena, Whitchurch (Hants), the 19th  
and the two following Saturdays, at  
Swanzy
20. Ashborn rigy-Druidion, Chichester,  
Colchester,



- Colchester, Devizes, Elham, Gainsborough, Hereford, Rotherfield, Slaidburn, Tenby
21. Blackburn, Bridlington, Conwydd, Rudley
  22. Barking, Newport-Pagnell, Overton
  23. Aberfraw, Burrowbridge, Caistor, Dalton, Hastings, Llangenock, Lansawel, Lenham, Ripley (Derb.) Spotty
  24. Bampton (Devon.), Borth, Cloeaynog, East Harling, Gravesend, Leighton Buzzard (Bedfordsh.) Market Drayton, Marshfield, Matlock, Newn, Porthaethwry, Stow on the wold, Sturminster, Tamworth, Upottery, Wainfleet, Winchester
  25. Aberwingregin, Mortimer, Queen-Camel, Stockport, Whittlesea in the isle of Ely
  26. Grantham, Llandegla, Llanfannan, Ovingham
  27. Aberguilly, Caergwiley, Cleobury Mortimer, Darley-Flash, Daventry, Marsh in the Isle of Ely, Nantglyn
  28. Ashby de la Zouch, Askrig, Bangor, Biddenden, Biggleswade, Collumpton, Diss, Droitwich, East Dean, Edwinstone, Forrest Row, Llanidlos, Lifton, Linfield, Milbourne Port, Needham, Newbury, Newmarket (Suffolk), Pocklington, Plympton, South Harting, Thirsk, Totpels, Warminster, Watton, Whitechurch (Salop)
  29. Abby-Holm, Ambleside, Askrig, Banbury, Bourn, Bridgnorth, Broadwater, Burton, Chagford, Charing, Chadder, Ewell, Halfhead, Hampton, Holt (Denbighsh.)  
Hunmanby, Kidwely, King's-Cliff, Kirby-Stephen, Marlow, Mongham, Newcastle (Northumb.) Pleasley, Radnor, Sedbergh, Stainton, Thirsk, Towcester, Tunbridge, Wellingborough
  30. Llanllecyd, Newhaven (Derbysh.)
  31. Bilpar, Crowcomb

*Movable Fairs in October.*

- First Monday, at Sherborne  
First Tuesday, at Alnwick  
Second Monday, at Swindon  
Second Thursday, at Mansfield  
Second Friday, at Leybourn  
Thursday before the 9th, at Porlock  
Thursday se'nnight before the 10th at Henly (Oxon)  
Monday before the 10th, at Corby  
Tuesday before the 10, at Harrold, Walsall  
Wednesday before the 10th, at Brackley, Dewsbury  
Thursday before the 10th, at Bishop-Auckland, East Hagburn  
Saturday before the 10th, at South-Moulton  
Monday after the 10th, at Bakewell, Naresborough, Swinstead  
Tuesday after the 10th at Kincliar, Salisbury, Shipstone

- Wednesday after the 10th, at Landover, Overton Sucklebridge  
Thursday after the 10th, at Banbury, Cappel-Cunnun  
Friday after the 10th, at Waltham (Hants)  
Saturday after the 10th, at Carlisle  
Thursday se'nnight after the 10th, at Kingsbrumpton  
Second Saturday after the 10th, at Carlisle  
First Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday after the 11th at Thorne  
Monday before the 18th at Bellbroughton  
Thursday in the week the 18th falls in at Ely  
Wednesday after the 18th, at Aberforth  
Friday se'nnight after the 18th, at Chesham  
Saturday before the 23d, at Booth  
Tuesday after the 23d at Catmell  
Thursday after 23d, at Ulverstone  
Tuesday after the 27th, at Settle  
Tuesday before the 29th, at Potton  
Thursday before the 29th, at Bromyard  
Fourth Saturday, at Newmarket (Flintshire)  
Last Wednesday, at Aberforth  
Last Saturday, at Howey

WE have obliged our Readers, this Month, with the annexed plate, containing two elegant VIEWS of the BRITISH MUSEUM, the Repository of treasures of learning and Science that do honour to the nation, and the munificence of the present age. Our readers may see every thing relative to the establishment, contents, &c. of that museum, by consulting our Vols. for 1742, p. 317. 1753, p. 579. 1759, p. 23. 1761, p. 660. 1762, p. 396. Montague house, was too well known, when in the hands of its late excellent and benevolent owner, John, duke of Montague, to need a particular description.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

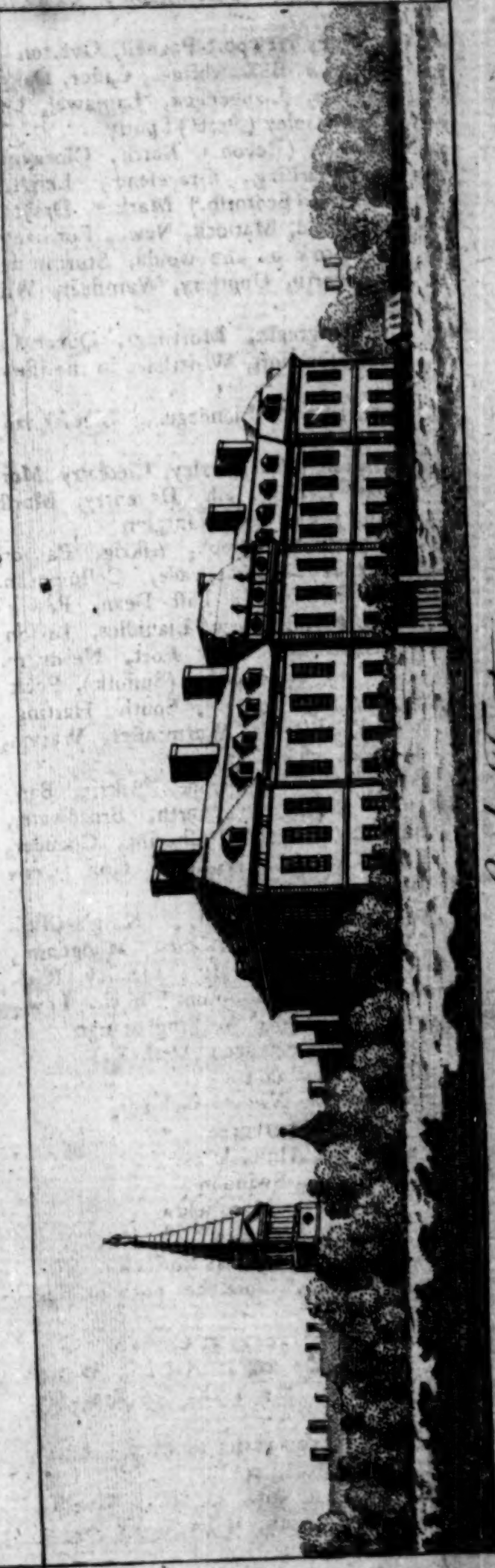
S I R, Sept. 1, 1763.

IN taking my annual walk lately round Westminster-Abbey, I was struck with the beauty of several new monuments which have been erected in that repository of royal and honourable remains, since my last view of it. The neatness and elegance of that which celebrates the memory of the late colonel Roger Townshend pleased me much, and in reading its inscription (which I am apt to think was dictated by the right hon. lady who placed there that last tribute of love to her deceased son) I know not whether I was more affected by the sentiments of maternal tenderness it conveyed, or by the patriotic warmth I felt from the just compliment paid to my country on the successes of the late war. In the monument of the late lord Howe, I admire most the generosity and gratitude of the province of Massachusetts Bay †: and here I cannot help observing a mistake in one or other





*Entrance of the British Museum, from Russell Street.*



*Garden Front.*







either of these two monuments (for I know not which is right) in spelling the name of a place so well known as Ticonderoga (or Ticonderagoe as one of them has it) the orthography of which cannot be arbitrary, but must be as certain and determined as that of London or Oxford. This remark may appear trifling to some readers. But the difference of spelling in two monuments of the same year is an inaccuracy which cannot escape the notice of strangers in a place so much resorted to. Another piece of criticism which I must make is, I think, more material than that just mentioned, and it arises from the inscription on Thomson's monument\*, than whom, by the way, few are in my opinion more deserving of a place in the poets corner: it stands, I think, thus. "I Thomson ætatis 48 obiit, 17 August 1748. Every boy in the lowest class of the adjoining school will tell you, that ætatis cannot be construed as it is placed there, and that the words have neither grammar nor meaning. In short, this Latin is stolen from the mourning ring of some ignorant goldsmith; I say ignorant; because those who are not so, put the A. D. before the year of our Lord, and then the ætatis follows grammatically, but cannot otherwise be used. The want of attention to a point of this kind must expose us greatly to the ridicule of foreigners, who will be apt to think we affect to set out a scrap of Latin to public view without knowing its construction. The death and age of Mr. Thomson might have been expressed in fewer letters in our own language, and why it was not so when the rest of the inscription is English, I am at a loss to guess, since the glaring absurdity which I have pointed out, and hope to see amended, would then have been avoided.

Bishop Wilcocks's monument and his epitaph, are neat and elegant, though I cannot say I have been much instructed in his lordship's merits (which I was before a stranger to) by the pretty piece of Latin inscribed on his tombstone. I cannot help relating here a shrewd remark of a countryman who has looking at this monument at the same time with myself; he was pointing out to his companion the two miniature figures of Faith and Hope which are represented on either side in bas-relief; but says he, "I do not see Charity—I suppose as he was one of our late bishops, he had none."

I cannot close my narrative without mentioning the two new monuments of the admirals, Vernon† and Watson.‡ It is a pity that the inscription on the former which does as much honour to our language, as justice to the character of the brave deceased, had not been placed as conspicuous as the legend on the upper part of the tomb, which one is apt to believe, from this circumstance, was rather meant to record the new acquired title of the nephew, than the rigid virtues of the uncle. I cannot say I am much pleased

Sept. 1763.

\* See our last vol. p. 283.

with the unusual taste in which Mr. Watson's monument is designed: besides, the statue of the admiral is too small for the distance at which it is removed from the eye.

If the architect's name instead of being placed under the female figure on the right hand (which I take to mean the tutelar deity of Calcutta returning thanks for her deliverance) had been under the male figure on the other side, which represents a captive in chains, (where with equal propriety it might have been) my countryman whom I have spoken of above, might naturally enough have mistaken the figure to mean the architect, whose name was placed so immediately under it, and might have pleased himself with the aptness of his conceit.

To conclude; the walls of this noble edifice cannot, in my opinion, be more properly ornamented than in celebrating the virtues of great men, who have deserved well of their country in any character, to which I hope a due regard will be had in every future year, as in the last; and that such a distinction will not be prostituted to the undeserving rich, but the following excellent lines of Virgil be always applicable to those who shall be admitted to a place in Westminster-Abbey after their decease.

*Hic manus, ob patriam pugnando vulnera possi;  
Quique Sacerdotes casti, dum vita manebat;  
Quique pii Vates, et Pbæbo aigna locuti;  
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes;  
Quique sui memores alios fecere, merendo.*

Yours, &c. A. B.

#### To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,  
I HERE send you a specimen of Dr. Dodridge's Lectures, which I doubt not will be acceptable to many of your readers. The subject of it is this, "Christianity is not only attended with such external evidences, as are represented in the former part of this work, but with considerable degrees of internal evidence. The demonstration is as follows:

1. The most considerable doctrines of natural religion are so far from being contradicted, that they are established by the Gospel; particularly those which relate to the being, perfections, and attributes, of God, his universal providence, government, and a future state of rewards and punishments.

2. The most important branches of those duties, which we owe to God, our fellow-creatures, and ourselves, are plainly described, and inculcated, in the precepts of the Gospel.

3. The ceremonial observances instituted in the Gospel are but few, and those evidently calculated to answer the great ends of practical religion.

4. The Gospel discovers to us many particulars, of which the evidence, on the principles of natural religion, was dubious, and

R-r-r

which

† See p. 217.

‡ See p. 334.



which a fallen creature might greatly and painfully doubt of; particularly the pardon of sin, however aggravated, on sincere repentance, and a state of complete and eternal glory, reserved for all that are sincerely virtuous, notwithstanding the imperfections of their present attainments, while it threatens to the wicked and impenitent final and everlasting punishments.

5. The Gospel discovers a rich variety of truths, relating both to Christ, and the Holy Spirit, which, by the light of nature alone, we could not possibly have found out, but which, when they are known, tend greatly to encourage the mind, and strike in a very powerful manner on those principles of gratitude, which are the noblest sources of genuine and acceptable obedience.

6. As the apparent end of all is to promote virtue in general, so it is observable, that this scheme of salvation by faith in Christ, and through the free Grace of God in him, together with what relates to the influence of the divine spirit upon our souls, has the most admirable tendency to promote humility, representing us as ignorant and guilty, polluted and enslaved, 1 Cor. i. 30.

7. It further appears, from a survey of the foregoing heads, that though many things yet remain mysterious and obscure, yet those, in which the regulation of our tempers and practice is most immediately concerned, are so plain as to admit of very little dispute.

Corollary 1. From hence it evidently appears, that they do much mistake the nature and design of Christianity, who represent it as merely a republication of the religion of nature.

2. It further appears, that we have great reason to bless God for a revelation attended with so many important circumstances, and so excellently adapted to answer the necessities of mankind. Mat. xiii. 16, 17.

3. We may further argue, that an attentive study of the scriptures, and especially of the New Testament, may be an excellent means of establishing our faith in the scripture revelation. Act. xx. 32.

4. It appears from hence, that we shall serve the cause of virtue and piety in the world, by endeavouring all we can to establish the character of the New Testament; and that those schemes, which would represent the writings of the apostles, as merely their own private opinions, or the relations concerning Christ, as liable to the common imperfections, which attend well-meant reports

of long distant facts, must be very prejudicial to the cause of Christianity, and of practical religion, so nearly connected with it.

5. It is highly proper, that the peculiarities of the Gospel scheme should be much insisted upon by Christian preachers: Which may also farther be argued from the pomp of miracles, by which this revelation was introduced into the world, and which must have appeared unworthy of the divine wisdom and majesty, if those things which were peculiar to it are of so little importance, as many seem to suppose. Heb. ii. 3, 4.

6. It is of the highest importance to fall in with the practical design of the Gospel, and always to consider and represent it, not merely as an object of amusement and speculation, but as a system of truths intended to sanctify the heart, and to regulate the life, and thereby to train us up for the complete happiness of a future state. Mat. vii. 24-27. John xiii. 17.

7. They, who have experimentally felt the power of the Gospel on their hearts, will have an additional evidence to confirm their faith, in proportion to the degree in which its efficacy has prevailed. John vii. 17. 1 John i. 10.

8. It follows from all, that to cultivate a devotional temper, and study as much as possible to enter into the spirit of the Gospel, and to conform every action and every sentiment to the tenour of it, must be one of the most important branches of a proper furniture, and preparation for the ministerial work. And God grant that *this* remark may be deeply fixed on the memories and hearts of all that have studied this various course of theological lectures, *whatever else* be disputed or forgotten."

From this specimen the reader may see the manner of the doctor's lectures, for it is much the same in others as in this. There are in all 230, and they all abound with references to various authors, and might be very useful were they nothing more than an index to their writings. For we have in them 168 propositions, 96 definitions, and many corollaries springing from them, relating to the principal subjects in pneumatology, ethicks, and divinity, and it must needs be of great service to students, and particularly to those, who, as it was with the doctor's pupils, have free access to a well-furnished library, to be directed to what has been said on each of those subjects, pro and con, by the most considerable writers, I am, &c.

CHRISTIANUS.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

To a young LADY, sent with Lord HALLIFAX's Advice to a Daughter.

TO win to virtue's side the tender mind,  
Ere vicious habit taint, or passions blind;

To form the manners and the soul refine,  
And teach the fair in every scene to shine;  
For this great Hallifax this reatise wrote,  
And temper'd serious truth with sprightly  
thought.



Blest moralist ! in whom conspire to please  
The sage's judgment, with the courtier's  
ease ;

The justest precepts, with the nicest art,  
At once to captivate, and mend the heart.  
What all-accomplish'd talents should he  
share,

Who dares, bold monitor ! t'instruct the fair ;  
The fair who keep the wise and brave in awe,  
Whose words are oracles, whose glances law .

Yet, tho' the sex excel in every charm,  
To strike the fight, and the rapt sense to  
warm,

Too oft, alas, thro' lust of power misled,  
In folly's circle round and round they tread ;  
Their life's whose business and their beauty's  
end,

To draw admirers, not endear a friend.  
Blest, if at length their love-spun nets ensnare  
Some tinsel coxcomb, or some booby peer.

In life's decline survey the once fam'd toast,  
See all the angel in the woman lost !  
See the vain insects, who with flattering  
praise,

Bask'd in the sunshine of her bounty's rays,  
Now scornful leave her, and with joy repair  
To breathe their incense to some happier fair :  
Vain pass her days, with heart-felt joys un-  
blest,

Impertinently innocent at best.  
Happy the few, who serious truths can  
hear,

(Truth oft so grating to a lady's ear)  
Happy the few, who obstinately wise,  
The baits of vice, and frowns of fate despise.  
Ulysses thus securely plow'd the main,  
Whilst syrens charm'd, and tempests roar'd in  
vain.

Tho', madam, you, to sense and virtue true,  
Your duty know, and knowing it, pursue ;  
Tho' home examples, living precepts, rise  
Still to your thoughts, and still before your  
eyes ;

Yet deign, when leisure hours permit, to see  
How far these precepts with your life agree.  
To every hint a just attention lend,  
Hence learn your faults (if faults you have) to  
mend ;

Your virtues to more noble heights refine,  
Be what you read, and live o'er every line.

So may your days soft smiling glide away,  
Sweet as your temper, as your fancy gay.  
May virtue's power, enshrin'd within your  
breast,

[rest ;  
Enhance your joys, and soothe your cares to  
O'er every charm a double lustre cast,  
And calm the moments doom'd to be your  
last :

Then in soft slumbers may your soul remove,  
To the blest'd regions of seraphic love.

Thus far the muse employs the tuneful art,  
To shew the wishes of an honest heart ;

Thus pleas'd to pay a debt to merit due,  
To knit the brow for rhyme, and think of you ;  
While fancy, mimic goddess, holds her reign,  
And beams each fond illusion on the brain ;

Whether with prudent skill, and happy care,  
You fill the round of life's domestic sphere,  
Assuage with lenient hand the bed of pain,  
Nor see the wounds of anguish bleed in vain.

*The following Lines were mislaid, which is the  
Reason they were not inserted when first re-  
ceived.*

*An ELEGY sacred to the Memory of  
JOSIAH MARTIN, Esq; Jun. who died  
in the Island of Antigua the —Day of June,  
1762.*

Philadelphia, Aug. 16, 1762.

'T WAS evening mild—the sun's refulgent  
ray

No longer flamed from the western sky ;  
The stars contended with the fading day  
And creeping twilight boded darkness nigh ;  
With wand'ring step, slow pace, and pensive  
look,

I sought the silence of the neighb'ring grove,  
Where weeping sorrow swells the murmur'ing  
brook,

And contemplation lonely loves to rove.  
In the deep gloom the sudden sound I hear,  
Of dulcet prelude from the warbling lyre,  
The voice of woe stole plaintive on the ear,  
And thus accorded to the trembling wire.—

" Let gay Ambition, with her giddy throng,  
As interest points, address the venal song,  
Still in the paths of labour'd flatt'ry toil,  
And seek for virtues in a barren soil ;  
But be it thine, my artless muse, to raise  
To modest merit well deserved praise ;  
For goodness lost to bid thy numbers flow,  
In the smooth strains of unaffected woe.  
From blossom'd hopes, and life's meridian  
height,

See Martin's spirit wings eternal flight :  
Not Wisdom, Truth, and Innocence com-  
bin'd,

Distinguish'd worth, and sentiments refin'd,  
Prevent the stroke—he meets an hasty doom,  
Death shrouds his glories in a dreary tomb !  
Mourn then, my Muse, in strains elegiac  
mourn,

And deck with cypress his untimely urn !—  
In vain for thee, beloved youth ! in vain  
We strove the heights of science to attain.—  
Say, can I e'er forget those blissful days  
When, hand in hand, we trod the flow'ry  
maze ?

Say, can I e'er forget the warmth divine,  
That from thy heart did thro' thy conduct  
shine ?

Thy justice, charity, and power to move,  
By soft persuasion, undissembled love ;  
Thy strength of reason, passion to controul ;  
And the sweet temper of thy yielding soul,  
With all the virtues that enrich'd thy mind,  
To make thee happy, and to bless mankind ?

Oh fate severe !—just to o'ercome the toil  
Of early life and see the prospect smile  
With dawning bliss—but never to enjoy—  
Too sudden shades the rising scene destroy :

R r r 2

'Twas

• He was fellow student with the Author .



'Twas thus the \* prophet, by divine command,  
From Pilgah's top beheld the promis'd land;  
He saw and died—for so did heav'n ordain—  
But God is just, then let not man complain.

FRANCIS HOPKINSON.

On Dr. WHYTT, Professor of Medicine at  
Edinburgh, &c. &c.

WHEN Caledonia's fame began to rise,  
And science bloom'd beneath the  
northern skies;

Her Æculapian sons, a chosen band,  
Quick snatch'd the laurel from a foreign land.  
Embolden'd by success, their ardor grows,  
And each with strongest emulation glows.  
From east to west they spread their rising  
name,

From pole to pole they now extend their fame.  
'Mongst these, our sage, with genius born to  
rise,

Affiduous claim'd to share the noble prize;  
The healing art he'd oft beheld in h. pe,  
The healing art, at length, became his scope.  
For years, as oft as night her shades unfurl'd,  
And spread her poppies o'er a slumbering  
world,

To wisdom's altar secret he withdrew,  
And, in such words as these, would humbly sue.  
"O hear, great God! if I may favour find,  
Instruct my youth—enlighten thou my mind:  
In nature's dark recesses aid my sight,  
And let me bring immortal truths to light.  
O let me skill'd in healing myst'ries grow!  
The healing truths, a future world shall  
know."

[pray'r,  
Thus spoke the youth:—Apollo heard the  
And, swift descending, pierc'd the liquid air;  
Back fly the clouds, th'ætherial blue divider,  
And in the mighty void the godhead rides;  
He rides enrob'd with gold, with laurel  
crown'd,

And all the smiling graces dancing round.  
Thus awful, reaching the abodes of man,  
With tone of approbation he began.

"Thy pray'r is heard—thy cares and toils I  
know,

I've frequent seen thee at mine altar bow;  
Thy pious suit I'll now propitious own,  
And with success thy public labours crown.  
Britannia's youth shall, from thy genius, shine,  
Themselves advance, and yet the palm be  
thine;

Successful thou shalt dare a rival's scorn,  
And, with new truths, enrich a world un-  
born;

[same,  
Thy works live deathless in the mouth of  
And speedy honours wait upon thy name."

Thus spake the God, and smiling rose on high,  
He gave a nod, and smooth'd the sever'd sky.  
Our sage, in wonder lost, and struck with awe,  
The glorious scene, with dazzled eyes yet saw:  
At length recover'd from the grand surprize,  
His thoughts with new-form'd strength and  
order rise.

See, now, his genius dares bold subjects try!  
See, science bloom beneath his piercing eye!

\* Moses.

† M. de Haller, with whom our author bath lately had an important medical conference.  
See our vol. for 1756. p. 5, 23, 123, 124.

Truths new and useful grace his pregnant page,  
And crown him victor o'er the † German sage.  
Behold the learned world proclaim his worth!  
And Caledonia honour'd by his birth;

Thus far my muse—on me let others rise,  
For who dare say, that here his genius die?

PHILO-MAD.

York, July 20, 1763.

## A DIALOGUE.

To the Tune of And can't thou leave thy  
Nancy.

Patty. STILL joy on joy receiving,  
S Your every wish to crown,  
How can you think of leaving  
The pleasures of the town?

Nancy. By social friends invited  
To pleasures more sincere,  
How can you be delighted,  
With thoughts of staying here?

Patty. Here folks are still contriving  
In joys each hour to waste,  
Which makes it charming living  
For every belle of taste.

Nancy. There nature's rural treasures  
A thousand charms dispense,  
Which yield the truest pleasures  
To every nymph of sense.

Patty. 'Tis rapture past expressing  
At balls and public shews  
To criticize on dressing,  
Or hear the sighing beaux.

Nancy. More ravishing sensations  
The sylvan scene supplies!  
To hear the warbling nations,  
Or mark their various dyes.

Patty. When ravens prove tormenting  
And croak from ever tree,  
Your journey then repenting,  
You'll wish yourself with me.

Nancy. When sonneteers provoking  
Your calmer thoughts molest  
Far worse than ravens croaking,  
You'll own I counsel'd best.

Patty. Where'er you go, dear Nancy,  
You'll have my love sincere,  
Yet still I think your fancy  
Quite unpolite and queer.

Nancy. May happiness await ye  
(If London such supplies)  
Yet sure you'll miss, dear Patty,  
The joys you now despise.

An ELEGY on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER,  
when Partridges are allowed to be killed by  
Act of Parliament.

WHEN the still night withdrew her  
fable shroud,  
And left these climes with steps sedate and  
Whilst sad Aurora, kerchief'd in a cloud,  
With drizzly vapours hung the mountain's  
brow;

The



The wretched bird from hapless \*Perdix  
sprung, [plain;  
With trembling wings forsook the furrow'd  
And calling round her all her list'ning young,  
In faltering accents sung this plaintive strain:  
"Unwelcome morn! full well thy low'ring  
mien [day;  
Foretells the slaughters of th' approaching  
The gloomy sky laments, with tears, the scene  
Where pale-ey'd terror re-assumes her sway.  
Ah, luckless train, ah, fate-devoted race!  
The dreadful tale experience tells believe;  
Dark heavy mists obscure the morning's face,  
But blood and death shall close the dreary eve.  
This day fell *Man*, whose unrelenting hate  
No grief can soften, and no tears assuage,  
Pours dire destruction on the feather'd state,  
Whilst pride and rapine urge his savage rage.  
I, who so oft have 'scap'd th' impending snare,  
Ere night arrives, may feel the fiery wound;  
In giddy circles quit the realms of air,  
And stain with streaming gore the dewy  
ground."

She said; when lo! the pointer winds his prey,  
The rustling stubble gives the fear'd alarm;  
The gunner views the covey fleet away,  
And rears th' unerring tube with skilful arm.  
In vain the mother wings her whirring flight.  
The leaden deaths arrest her as she flies;  
Her scatter'd offspring swim before her sight,  
And bath'd in blood, she flutters, pants, and  
dies. H. P.

D I A N A.

A CANTATA from Rousseau.

THE sun was now descended to the main,  
When chaste Diana, and her virgin train,  
Espied, within the covert of a grove,  
The little Cupids and the god of love  
All fast asleep—stretch'd on the mossy ground:  
Surpris'd, a while the goddess gaz'd,  
Then gently thus her accents rais'd:  
"Fell tyrants of each tender breast  
Sleep on, and let mankind have rest:  
For oh, soon as your eyes uncloze,  
Adieu to all the world's repose.  
Hush—softly tread, and silence keep;  
The wanton gods are all asleep;  
Let's break their darts and bows,  
So in our turn  
We'll make them mourn,  
And give the world repose.  
'Tis done: for scarce the goddess spoke,  
But lo! their darts and bows are broke;  
Their quivers hang in triumph high,  
When thus the nymphs express their joy:  
Our victory's great,  
Our glory's compleat,  
No longer shall we be alarm'd;  
Then sing and rejoice,  
With one heart and voice,  
For Cupid at length is disarm'd.  
Ye nymphs and ye swains,  
Who dwell on these plains,  
And have by fond passions been harm'd,  
Secure of your hearts  
Now laugh at his darts  
For Cupid at length is disarm'd.

\* *Perdix* was supposed to be turned into a partridge: See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*.

Rous'd with the noise, the god in wild affright  
Awakes; but oh! what objects shock his  
sight!

His dreaded arms in scatter'd shivers thrown;  
—O cruel goddess — but I scorn to moan.  
Revenge be mine — still one unbroken dart  
Remains — He said, and lanc'd it thro' her  
heart.

Beware how you the god of love provoke;  
Ah! what avail a thousand arrows broke,  
If one remains to waft  
The dire heart-wounding shaft!  
Ah! what avail a thousand arrows broke  
If one remains to waft the fatal stroke!

IMAGINATION'S Search after HAPPINESS,

An ALLEGORICAL FABLE.

STRUCK with his charms whom all admire,  
Whose beauties colder bosoms fire,  
Imagination ventur'd forth,  
To try if fortune would discover  
The haunts of Happiness, her lover,  
Nor fear'd the frowns of wit or worth:  
No blame could on her choice be thrown,  
When once the object's name was known.  
To love's gay temple first she flies,  
And darts around her piercing eye,  
And is my hero here? she cries;  
Perhaps he may, the god replies:  
But freely search my groves around,  
Nor think yourself confin'd;  
His name our echoes all resound,  
Perhaps his form you'll find.  
The nymph was pleas'd, her search renew'd,  
Thro' each soft maze her love pursu'd;  
At ev'ry turn his name she heard,  
And much she hop'd, and much she fear'd,  
'Till, as she ran with rapid force,  
Fair delicacy check'd her course;  
With eye severe, the lovely maid,  
Blush'd for her friend, while thus she said:  
"I never thought to see you here,  
Without a veil too, fie my dear!  
To seek your lover! and is this  
A likely seat for sober bliss!  
Believe my words, and quick recede,  
No happiness lives here indeed."

Imagination stood corrected,  
Then swiftly from her presence flew,  
And soon her wand'ring steps directed  
T' ambition's palace — now in view:  
Fix'd on a mount of steep ascent  
The glitt'ring fabric stood;  
The way was slipp'ry as she went,  
And wet with human blood:  
Her lover's form on high was plac'd,  
To tempt her steps along;  
But when the phantom she embrac'd,  
It vanish'd, and was gone.  
From hence, with trembling haste, she sped,  
And to the realms of riches fled,  
Consumptive care, and dropsy'd pride,  
With tinsel'd splendour, here she spy'd,  
Dignity, pomp, and pow'r she saw,  
And fashion that keeps fools in awe;

Nor



Nor aught was wanting—more or less,  
 Save what she sought for, Happiness.  
 What has our heroine next to do?  
 Her journey she began to rue,  
 For why? we're all at sea again;  
 No places now remain,  
 To try our fortune in, 'tis plain;  
 And yet this foolish, luckless love,  
 Would let her have no rest;  
 Though 'gainst it all she could—she strove,  
 Still it would flutter in her breast.  
 While thus she thought, and would have  
 spoke,

Sudden a voice the silence broke:  
 "Come to my cot, despairing maid,  
 'Tis mine alone to give you aid;  
 Come to my cot, and live with me,  
 In unrepined pleasures free;  
 Content, that smooths the bed of age,  
 Meek Peace, that loves the hermitage,  
 And Contemplation, hoary sage,  
 With me long time have deign'd to dwell,  
 And dignify'd my homely cell;  
 If you such company can bear,  
 And will a-while inhabit there,  
 Nor more your search renew,  
 Your lover will no longer fly,  
 'Tis his to court when we deny,  
 And fly when we pursue."  
 The virgin weigh'd, and found her wife,  
 Nor scorn'd to own herself to blame;  
 But took fair Piety's advice—  
 Uncall'd the lover came.

#### TO CLIO.

**C**LIO was sleeping in her chair  
 When not a soul but I was there:  
 It happen'd that a busy fly  
 Perch'd on a sudden on her eye;  
 A creature of a taste so nice,  
 He'd see a blemish in a trice.  
 As he survey'd her downy cheek,  
 The critic thus was heard to speak:  
 "Much have I travel'd in my time  
 And seen the roasts of every clime,  
 But ne'er beheld a face like this,  
 Where not a feature is amiss."  
 Just as he spoke she op'd her eyes,  
 Away the little insect flies;  
 But soon return'd, with nimble skip,  
 And settled gently on her lip.  
 "Thou busy fly, (said I) retreat,  
 That place for thee is far too sweet;  
 Cannot you find a fitter place  
 More suited to thy sordid race?  
 Is't not enough if you repose  
 On the soft peach or damask rose?  
 But if you are so dull and vain,  
 To venture on those lips again;  
 Expect from me the treatment due  
 To all such busy fools as you."

*An AMERICAN SONG. From Montaigne.*

**S**TAY, stay, thou lovely fearful snake,  
 Nor hide thee in yon darksome brake;

But let me oft thy charms review,  
 Thy sparkling eyes, and golden hue;  
 From these a pattern shall be wove,  
 A wreath to grace the youth I love.  
 Then ages hence, when thou no more  
 Shalt creep along the sunny shore,  
 Thy copy'd beauties shall be seen,  
 Thy red and azure mixt with green,  
 In mimic folds thou shalt display—  
 Stay, lovely, fearful adder stay!

#### EPI TAPH.

**B**ENEATH this stone to worms a prey,  
 Himself as poor and vile as they,  
 Eugenio lies, in hopes of rest,  
 Who thought each other hope a jest:  
 Ne'er was his fancy taught to rise  
 To heav'n-built domes above the skies;  
 Contented where he fell to lie,  
 Nor wish'd to live, nor fear'd to die.

*A political Parley, between King and Subject.*

**K.** **T**HAT all clamour may cease; and  
 to make your friends easy  
 Will you take the treasury?—Sir, will that  
 please ye? [I crave it,  
 S. Oh, no! that department—by no means,  
 Besides, there's my good brother T\*\*\* must have it.

In monied affairs all acknowledge his skill;  
 Charles T\*\*\* and I, sir, will manage the  
 QUILL. [affection]

Then N\*\*\*'s duke (who has prov'd his  
 For all your affronts must have full satisfac-  
 tion.

Each board must be swept, the reform to begin,  
 And your friends turn out, sir, that his may  
 turn in. [fishes,

Not a tory must taste of the loaves and the  
 But three; who, you know, have been true  
 to our wishes.

That inadequate peace; tho' the houses ap-  
 prov'd,

Must now be disclaim'd—its abettors remov'd:  
 Then ourselves to secure—sir, 'tis fit, we dis-  
 arm ye, [the army.

And your uncle's friend, A\*\*\*, rule o'er  
 These conditions agreed—I may then conde-  
 scend [your friend.

To accept of the helm, and once more be

K. My master, you mean, (nor your  
 meaning disown) [my crown;

But who hopes for the sceptre, must first win  
 On Britons a British king still has reliance,

Go, tell this your junto—we bid them de-  
 fiance.

*On the Two Hundreds of Essex and Drury.*

**I**T has been a question, which does most  
 injury, [Drury;

The hundreds of Essex, or hundreds of  
 In the hundreds of Essex the Jesuits may

cure ye; [Mercury.

In the hundreds of Drury, nought else but



On the Husband and Wife at the Swan at  
——, in Essex.

**T**H E woman at the Swan  
Was in bed with a man,  
And her husband peep'd on the stairs;  
He turn'd, and shut the door,  
Went away, and said no more,  
But, Boh, are you there with your bears!

A R E B U S.

**A** RIVER that runs near learning's high  
seat,  
With a fruit that is costly and pleasant to eat,

To these add a letter whose sound gives the  
name

Of a river in Britain, inferior to Thame;  
These carefully joined will quickly unfold,  
That part of the ocean, on whose banks we're  
told

Grows an useful ingredient much us'd in our  
isles,

Tho' its import, has often, occasion'd dire  
broils.

### WEDNESDAY NIGHT.



Half figure, down on your own sides — lead to the top, & cast off — hands across at bot-  
tom — right and left at top —

*Account of what passed betwixt Capt. Forbes  
and Mr. W. at Paris. Written by Capt.  
Forbes to his Father.*

S I R,

I Received your's last night, desiring me to  
give you an exact account of what happened  
betwixt me and that fellow Wilkes, which I  
shall as it happened:

Going along the Comedie-street, 'twixt ten  
and eleven forenoon, I met two English gentle-  
men, one of which I thought might be Wilkes.  
I had never seen the man before; but guess'd  
him by a picture I had seen of him. Upon our  
approaching, I ask'd him if Wilkes was not  
his name? Upon which he told me, it was. I  
then desired I might speak with him apart.  
The other gentleman that was with him  
walked off. I let him know that I was a  
Scotch gentleman; had been a captain in  
the service of this country; and that, upon  
account of the scurrilous and ignominious  
things he had wrote against my country, I  
was determin'd he should fight me. He told  
me, he could not then go with me; but that  
if I would take the trouble to write to him, or  
come to his lodging at the Hotel de Saxe,  
Rue de Colombier, in the afternoon, he  
would go along with me.

As I thought it was more proper to go to  
his lodgings than write. I went at three  
o'clock; but did not find him. I returned  
betwixt four and five: upon not finding him,  
I left my name on a board. I went for the  
third time betwixt seven and eight; and as he  
had not been at home all that afternoon, I

begged the Swiss to let him know that I  
should have the honour of waiting on him  
next morning.

Upon my coming to his lodgings next morn-  
ing about six o'clock, I found him at last;  
and his servant shewed me into a parlour till  
he should get up. There was a table in the  
middle of the room covered with gazettes  
papers, and books, a chair by it, with two  
swords, and the gentleman's hat. I waited  
there a full half hour, and at last he appear-  
ed, and seating himself by me, ask'd what  
capt. Forbes wanted with him? I told him,  
as I had heard he was a man of honour, I  
had hitherto treated him accordingly; and  
as I could now hardly believe it, I wanted  
absolutely to put him to the proof. To which  
he replied, that a man of courage he  
was; and that he had given proof enough  
of that, in fighting lord Talbot; and that he  
would fight no man else till he fought lord  
Egremont. Upon which I ask'd him, if  
he came to Paris to fight lord Egremont?  
He replied, he was not to be catechized by  
any one. I then plainly told him, that I  
was not to be made a fool of; and that I  
had been now so often at his lodgings, I was  
resolv'd he should fight, otherwise the first  
time I should meet him I would treat him as  
a villain and scoundrel deserv'd. He replied,  
he was not oblig'd to fight all the Scotchmen;  
and that he was too useful a subject to risk  
his life. I then told him I did not think the  
state would suffer in losing such a subject as  
he; and as for his not being oblig'd to fight



all Scotchmen, I thought it was the least thing he could do, since he had taken the liberty of writing such scandalous papers against the whole, to fight one of them, as he had never fought one in his life. He then told me, he would fight me; and, as such things could not be done without witnesses, to come back at 12 o'clock, and have a friend with me; and that at that hour he should wait on me with his friend.

I returned there at the hour appointed, and told my friend not to enter the hotel, that he might not have to say there came two upon him. When I went in, he was not at home. I waited a good half hour in his drawing room, talking with his secretary. He at last appeared, with two English gentlemen. When he came in I told him I wanted to speak to him at the door. He insisted I should sit down for a moment; which I did: and after talking a long while together, I lost all patience, and told him I wanted to speak one word with him at the door: On which the two English gentlemen, that came in with him, got up, and went out. My opinion was, that he wanted I should challenge him before these two, that they might witness against me: But that scheme, if such was his intention, did not take. But to the purpose: There was now nobody in the room but his secretary, he, and I; before whom he told me, that it was very hard he should be challenged and attacked in the streets by Capt. Forbes, without knowing for what. Upon this I asked him, what were his intentions? He told me they were, not to fight any one till he should lord Egremont; and asked me whether I came to him as an assassin, or as a gentleman. Upon which I told him I was a gentleman; but that he had not shewn himself such; and that if he had not the protection of his own house I would use him like a scoundrel and rascal, as he deserved: Upon which his secretary, a Frenchman, but who spoke good English, said to me, that if I knew Mr. Wilkes, I would not speak so to him: to which I replied, that I perhaps knew him better than he did; and, turning to Wilkes, I told him that the first time I should ever meet him in the streets or elsewhere, I would give him a hundred strokes of a stick, as he deserved no more to be used like a gentleman, but as an eternal rascal and scoundrel: and I added, that in case he should take a second thought, which I had no reason to believe, I would leave him my direction, which he wrote down: After which, I went out and left him. I went, after this scene, to dinner, and after that to the Thuilleries; from whence coming home in the evening, I got notice that there were orders from the Marechaux of France to take me up, on which I thought it prudent to keep out of the way. This happened the 17th and 18th of August. I am, Sir, &c.

N. B. "Capt. Forbes was only nine years of age at the time of the rebellion, so cannot come under the description of a rebel, as has been several times insinuated in the papers." A. B.

### Theatrical Intelligence.

A REPORT having prevailed that Mr. Churchill intended speedily to publish a new theatrical stricture, entitled *the Smithfield Rosciad*, wherein the merits of the inferior actors were to be considered; and Mr. Davis, of Covent-Garden theatre, having been informed, that he was made the hero of this intended publication, that gentleman thought proper to send the following letter to Mr. Churchill, to which the reader will find annexed the satyrists reply.

S I R,

CONSCIOUS of my inability, and ever desirous of attending to the reproof of those whose judgment in my profession must be deemed of a superior degree, from the just estimation they have acquired in the literary world; I humbly conceive myself entitled, at least, to an omission of such parts of your next intended publication, as may tend to expose some imperfections (perhaps natural ones) and thereby retard the progress I presume to hope in the esteem of the candid world, from an invariable assiduity and exertion of the poor talents with which I am invested. Nature and fortune are not equally liberal to all. Perfection in my profession is rarely attainable. Where the pursuit of science has its due effect, and the knowledge of ourselves improves with other attainments, it will dispose us to treat with lenity those who wait our reproof at humble distance, and to correct their errors in a manner not injurious to them in the very means of their existence, but by kind admonishing, conducive to excite a due attention, and produce reformation in all, who are conscious of defects, and willing to amend; amongst whom none is more sincerely so than,

Sir, your humble Servant,

T. DAVIS.

S I R,

FROM whom you have obtained your information concerning my next publication I know not, nor indeed am solicitous to know, neither can I think you intitled, as you express it, to an exemption from any severity, as you express it, which gentlemen of your profession, as you express it, are subject to.

I am your humble Servant,

CHARLES CHURCHILL.

P. S. Defects (perhaps natural as you express it) are secure from my own feelings without any application.

Friday 9.



1763.

## The MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER:

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The following paragraph appeared lately in some of the news papers.

"**M**ORE than one account is said to have been circulated of a late important conference, falsely pretending to be founded on authorities of the highest nature: The impartial part of mankind will certainly be cautious of giving credit to any of these stories, or of believing that the heads of either party would authorize their friends to propagate even truths, which on many accounts it would be improper to reveal, much less that they would lend their names in support of falsehoods on this occasion."

One of the accounts of the late conference here referred to, which has been diligently circulated, is as follows:

HIS M. in consideration of the present disgusts among his subjects, had, upon the death of the E. of Egremont, resolved to sacrifice all private resentment to public union and peace; and there being then two of the great offices of state vacant, viz. Secretary of state and president of the council, and two or more persons being willing to submit to honourable removes (one of whom was first lord of the treasury) his M. was in hopes that these great offices, which carry most of the power of the state, would have gratified the ambition of the opposition. Accordingly a person was employed to sound the sentiments of Mr. P. the great leader of that party, who then answered with much condescension and moderation. Upon which he was sent for by his M. who repeated what is before related. Mr. P. upon this meeting supported himself upon a reasonable footing, acting rather the supple and humble character to draw his M. and his present administration, into a negotiation, as it will afterwards appear, merely to shake the confidence of the administration. What he chiefly insisted on was to be assisted by the able counsel of lord Bute; but he was answered, that

as this could not be seriously desired, so it was also impossible, because that generous nobleman had taken the resolution of retiring where even the voice of faction and malice could not pretend he had the smallest concern in publick affairs, and this merely for the quiet of the kingdom, though it was extremely inconvenient for his private affairs.

—Here then the negotiation ended; Mr. P. desiring time to consult his friends till Monday, when he returned to his M. and assuming quite a different style and manner from the preceding day, he said, that after considering the state of the nation and the state of parties he found, unless the following conditions were granted, he could not propose to enter into his M.—'s service; viz. himself secretary of state, and to have the disposal of all offices. Lord T——— first lord of the treasury with three of his friends at the board (among whom Mr. Wilkes is supposed to have been intended to be one) the D. or C. at the head of the army, and the naming of a secretary at war; Newcastle and all his friends to come in: Every man who was concerned in making the peace, but lord Halifax, to go out; and even all who voted for it, who might stand in the way of others who disapproved.

To which his M. said, "Sir, I believe, from my feelings as a man, I have offered us great sacrifices as ever monarch submitted to, merely for the good of my people, whose minds have been poisoned by ambitious and designing men: but you want to reduce me to such a situation, by disavowing my own act, and what my heart approves, and giving up my friends to a vain and factious resentment, that I should be unworthy of ever having another friend: And you yourself must first despise, and then distrust me. No, sir, before I submit to these conditions, I will first put the crown on your head, and then submit my neck to the axe."

T H E

## Monthly Chronologer.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Fort St. Augustin, Aug. 1.

**T**HE day before yesterday major Ogilvie arrived here with part of the 9th and 35th regiments, under convoy of the Danae frigate, from the Havana, being sent hither by general Keppel to relieve four companies of the Royal, commanded by capt. Hedges, who Sept. 1763.

had before taken possession of this fort, upon the surrender of the Spaniards. Major Ogilvie has sent part of the 35th regiment to take possession of Pensacola likewise.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 31.

The workshop, &c. of a white-lead maker, (a bankrupt) near Moorfields, was consumed by fire, supposed by the agency of some villains.

Baron Dewitz, envoy extraordinary from  
S f f



the dukes of Mecklenburgh, Schwerin, and Strelitz, had an audience of his majesty, to deliver his credentials.

The parliament was further prorogued to Tuesday, Oct. 11.

THURSDAY, Sept. 1.

The Middlesex militia were mustered in Moorfields, from whence they marched to Highgate, &c. &c. to be put under exercise.

The six regiments of train bands, of this city, were mustered in the Artillery Ground.

Orders were issued for the court's going into mourning for prince Lewis Ernest, of Saxe-Gotha.

TUESDAY, 6.

Four disorderly women being sent to Bridewell, a parcel of sailors assembled in Rosemary-lane, with an intent to rescue them; upon which a file of musqueteers was sent for from the Tower, and the sailors continuing obstinate in their purpose, the soldiers fired, when four were killed on the spot, and many mortally wounded, who died in a few days, in the hospital.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

The Chester mail was robbed on Finchley common.

THURSDAY, 8.

Thirty houses were consumed by fire at Shadwell dock.

MONDAY, 12.

A house was consumed by fire, in Lovet's-court, Pater-noster Row.

THURSDAY, 15.

The earl of Northumberland reviewed the Middlesex militia, on Finchley common, and gave them a bank note of 20l. From thence his lordship continued his journey to Ireland.

SUNDAY, 18.

Admiral Tyrrel, in the Princess Louisa, set sail from St. Helen's, Portsmouth.

Sir William Burnaby hoisted his flag on board the Dreadnought, in Portsmouth harbour.

MONDAY, 19.

St. James's. On Wednesday evening the 14th instant, his royal highness, the young prince was christened at St. James's, in the great council chamber, by his grace the archb. of Canterbury. His royal highness was named Frederick: And the sponsors were his royal highness the duke of York, represented by the earl of Huntingdon, groom of the stole; his most serene highness the duke of Saxe-Gotha, represented by earl Gower, lord chamberlain; and her royal highness princess Amelia, in person.

After the ceremony was over, the company, which was extremely brilliant, went into the queen's apartments, and were entertained with caudle and cake. It was observed that his royal highness the prince of Wales was placed all the while at her majesty's right hand.

[The coverlid, vallens, and curtains, of the magnificent state-bed set up for the queen to sit on, were of the richest crimson velvet, adorned with gold fringes, and lined throughout with white satin, the counterpane was made of lace of inimitable workmanship, and alone cost 3780l. It was an English manufacture.]

TUESDAY, 20.

Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, when Cornelius Donnelly, Philip Tobin, Daniel Shales, Sebastian Hogan, John Hunt, William Higgins, Dennis Buckley, James Brown, for several robberies in the streets, &c. Elizabeth Jones for shoplifting, William Barlow for forgery, Tho. Madge, for personating a sailor, to defraud the government, and Francis Smith, for returning from transportation before the expiration of his time, received sentence of death; as had Esther Levingston, for the murder of Peter Dove, by stabbing him, on the 16th, who was executed on the 19th, and afterwards dissected. At this session 168 prisoners were tried, two were sentenced to be transported for fourteen years, 41 for 7 years, 1 to be whipped, and 3 were branded.

THURSDAY, 22.

Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, bart. and George Cooke, esq; reviewed their several regiments of the Middlesex militia, the former at Hampstead, and the latter on Uxbridge common.

Robberies on the highways, streets of London, &c. Housebreaking, and shoplifting, are arrived to a melancholy height, notwithstanding so many of the villains are discovered and brought to justice. Sharpers exercise their tricks perpetually, forgeries are too frequent, and amongst others one Croft, of Bristol, has thereby acquired and gone off with 5000l. Murders have been committed in many places, particularly on a countryman, by four Irishmen near Blackheath, by stabbing him in both his eyes, and on one Mrs. Jones, in Brecknockshire, by her servant maid. Self murder may be added to fill up the measure of the iniquity of the times, of which many instances have lately occurred.

The duke of York has visited several towns and seats in his way to lord Edgumbe's, in Cornwall, where he waited for the arrival of the Centurion at Plymouth, on board whereof he hoisted his flag, and immediately set sail for Lisbon.

The consul and merchants of the factory at Oporto, the merchants of Quebeck, and the Shire of Roxburgh, have addressed his majesty, on the peace. (See p. 446.)

One person received sentence of death, at the assizes at Lancaster. (See p. 417.)

A pardon from his majesty, and twenty pounds from the parish, are offered for the discovery of the late rioters in Spital-fields. (See p. 446.)



The whole money collected for the sufferers by the late fire at Shadwell was 15 51. 9 s. and an account of the distribution of which has been published. (See p. 446.)

A ship with 200 Palatines set sail from Helvoetsluys, on the 4th of Sept. for Florida.

Of 14,000 land forces which landed on Cuba, only 3500 remained when the Havana was given up to the Spaniards. Six thousand died of the diseases of the climate, and the rest lost their lives in the siege.

The honourable commissioners of Longitude have appointed the rev. Mr. Nevil Maskelyne, fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, and of the Royal Society, and Mr. Charles Green, assistant observer at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, to proceed for Barbadoes in the fleet now going out, in order to settle the longitude of that island by astronomical observations, for the trial of Mr. Harrison's longitude watch: They are also, in the course of the voyage, to observe the distances of the moon from the sun and fixed stars, with a various Hadley's sextant, executed by Mr. Bird; and to make observations of eclipses of Jupiter's satellites, and occultations of stars by the moon, in Mr. Irwin's marine chair, for the trial of those two other methods of finding the longitude at sea. The lords of the admiralty have also been pleased to appoint the first named gentleman chaplain of his majesty's ship the princess Louisa, admiral Tyrrel.

In divers parts of Oxfordshire and Gloucestershire great damage has been done by the late rains, particularly among the barley. The waters too have been so high as to flood the low meadows in many places, which has destroyed or damaged a great deal of the latter seed; but the upland countries have plenty of grass, though their first crops failed.

The dean and chapter of Exeter are now paving and beautifying that cathedral. In removing the old pavement was found the leaden coffin of bishop Bitton, who died in 1307; the top of which being decayed, afforded an opportunity of viewing the skeleton lying in its proper form: Near the bones of the finger was found a sapphire ring set in gold, the stone of which is considerably large, but of no great value, on account of several great flaws thereon. Near this stood a small neat chalice and patten of silver gilt, but the damp had destroyed the greatest part of the gilding. In the centre of the patten is engraved a hand, with the two fore-fingers extended in the attitude of benediction.

Three houses were lately consumed by fire, at Axminster, which was wilfully kindled by a girl of fourteen years of age.

An eel, in a meer, in Staffordshire, belonging to Charles Baldwyn, Esq; was lately caught which measured  $4\frac{1}{2}$  feet by 1 foot, and weighed 13  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb.

Great damages have been done about Aberdeen by the overflowing of the rivers Dee and Donn, most of the Salmon Crives of the latter having been carried away and destroyed by the rapidity of the current.

There has been so great an inundation in the river Tay in Scotland, occasioned by the late excessive and continued rains, that Perth was for several days, in the form of a peninsula.

In order to prevent, as far as possible the practice of smuggling on the Scotch coast, a chain of cutters are stationed from Timmouth-Bar, to the Northern extremities of the island, viz. four from the Scares to St. Abb's head; four from thence to the bay of Aberdeen; the like number as far as North Ronaldsea; in the Orkneys; and two small men of war are likewise continually cruising in the offing and mid-channel.

The disturbances the North of Ireland (see p. 44.) and at Dublin (see p. *ibid.*) are now entirely over. A commission is appointed for trying the northern insurgents, now in goal.

The distress of the back settlers in Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, from the cruel ravages of the Indians still continue, according to the last advices, and as yet little opposition has been made to them. From New York they write that our people in the Mohawk country, and Frederic county, having been greatly alarmed by the ravages of the Indians, sir William Johnson has held a congress with the Indians in our interest, and they have promised to support our people in those places. But most of the English families in Frederic county have abandoned their settlements.

A letter from Williamsburgh says that on the 8th of May, four nations of Indians came to fort Detroit on pretence of holding a congress there, but major Gladwyn, the governor, having privately received intelligence that their real design was to take the place, he ordered the garrison under arms, and refused to admit them. Next day 500 more Indians came armed, and demanded admittance. The governor offered to admit forty of them, but no more. This they refused; and desired two officers might be sent out to treat with them. As soon as the officers were in their custody, they detained them; and have since scalped them. They afterwards had recourse to several arts, to get possession of the place. They promised the governor that he should be safe, and all the garrison, if they would go on board the ship in the lake and leave their arms and ammunition behind. The governor rejected all their terms and continually kept a look out to prevent a surprize. They scoured the country all round Detroit. All the English inhabitants they have murdered, in the most horrid and cruel manner. Several of our people who were in canoes on the lakes, are murdered



murder'd, and some to prevent being put to death in their torturing, savage manner, jumped out of the canoes and drowned themselves. The Indians have taken fort St. Joseph, which is near Detroit; the governor narrowly escaped to Detroit, but all the garrison were most barbarously murdered by the Indians. A schooner with succours for Detroit soon after appeared in the Lake, and sunk six of the Indian canoes; and a party of our troops going by land to assist in the defence of Detroit, met with a small party of the Indians and routed them. When major Gladwyn received the succours, he sent out a strong party, who attacked the Indians and defeated some of them. It was observed by some of our people who escaped to Detroit, that when the Indians ravaged the country round it, there were several Frenchmen who were in sight of these horrid butcheries: and in particular, these Frenchmen saw our people jump out of the canoes, in order to drown themselves. The governor and garrison of Detroit continued to hold out bravely when the last advices came to New York which was the 4th of August.

John Unsworth, late bell-man of Manchester, was tried for robbing the box belonging to the society of Free-masons, at that town, on July 23, and cast for transportation for seven years. This is a precedent in favour of club boxes, in general, and shews they cannot be robbed, by any member of the club, with impunity.

Mr. Hogarth has made the following additions to his print of the bear. In the form of a framed picture, upon the painter's pallet, he has represented an Egyptian pyramid, on the side of which is a Cheshire cheese, and round it 300 l. per ann. and at the foot a Roman veteran in a reclining posture, designed to allude to Mr. Pitt's resignation: The cheese is meant to ridicule a former speech of his, wherein he said, "he would rather subsist on a Cheshire cheese and shoulder of mutton, than submit to the implacable enemies of his country:" but to ridicule this character still more, he is, as he lays down, firing a piece of ordnance at the standard of Britain, on which is perched a dove with an olive branch in his mouth, the emblem of peace. On one side of the pyramid is the city of London in the figure of one of the Guildhall giants, going to crown the reclining hero. On the other side is the king of Prussia, in the character of one of the Cæsars. In the centre stands Mr. Hogarth himself, whipping a dancing bear (Mr. Churchill) which he holds in a string. At the side of the bear is a monkey, designed for Mr. Wilkes; between the little animal's legs is a mopstick, on which he seems to ride, as children do across their hobby horses, and at the head of the mopstick is the cap of liberty. The monkey is undergoing the same discipline as the bear. Behind the monkey is the figure

of a man, but no lineaments of his face, playing upon a violin; which is designed to signify lord T—. (See p. 439.)

On Wednesday the 2<sup>d</sup> a malt-house was consumed by fire, at Farnham, in Surry.

On Sunday the 25<sup>th</sup> a house was consumed by fire, in Bunhill-Row.

A very dangerous rock has been lately discovered near the Collieries in the gulph of Florida, which is thought to have been the occasion of many shipwrecks; it is near a quarter of a mile round, level with the surface, and in a rough sea, not to be distinguished but by the breakers.

#### MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

Sept. 5. **H**ENRY Raper, Esq; was married to Miss Sheppard—Rt. hon. Lord Digby, to Miss Fielding—Dr. Duncan, to lady Mary Tufton—Robert Chandler, Esq; to Miss Kaye—22. Joseph Jackson, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Andrews.

Lately. Rt. Hon. earl of Portsmouth, to Miss Fellows—John Carver, Esq; to Miss Allen, a 16000 l. fortune—Mr. Adair, to Miss Shaw—William Rugge, Esq; to Mrs. Sheppard—Col. James Stuart, to lady Margaret Hume Campbell—Major gen. Lambton, to lady Lucy Lyon.—Mr. William Bearley, to Miss Wright, a 30,000 l. fortune—James Montague, Esq; to Miss Gray—Brig. gen. Caillard, to Miss Peachell—John Schutz, Esq; to Miss Mary Lee.

Sept. 1. Lady Petre was delivered of a son and heir—2. Lady of — Clarke, Esq; of a daughter—4. Lady of col. Fitzroy of a son—5. Lady Betty Chaplin of a daughter—13. Lady of hon. — Forbes, of a son—Lady of col. Rich. Lambart, of a son.

#### DEATHS.

Sept. 2. **M**R. Joseph Richardson, an eminent bookseller—Rt. hon. Tho. Carter, a privy counsellor in Ireland, and lately master of the rolls there—6. Edward Crawford, of Liverpoole, Esq;—7. Robert Montgomery, Esq; late lord-provost of Edinburgh—Prince Lewis Ernest, of Saxe Gotha, third brother of the princess dowager of Wales—14. Dame Sarah Fowler, relict of sir Richard Fowler, of the Grange, in Shropshire, bart. Her only son, sir Hans Fowler, bart. inherits her jointure.—23. Francis Child, Esq; an eminent banker, and member for Bishop's Castle in Shropshire—27. Mr. John Watts, late an eminent printer.

Lately. Mrs. Eliz. Club, of Barking, in Essex, aged 100—Mr. Samuel Seares, an eminent timber merchant—Dr. Garnier, well known in the literary world—Richard Craig, Esq; a solicitor in chancery—George Wilson, of Allenton, in Northumberland, aged 104—Mr. Davis, of St. Giles's, aged 100—Lady Harriot Fitzgerald, third daughter of the marquis of Kildare—Mr. Peter Kimber, merchant, in Derby—Mr. Russel, author of the Letters to a painter, in Italy—Rt. hon. lady



1763.  
M. Maitland—Sir Kenneth Mackenzie,  
—J. Ponsonby, of Hail Hall, in Cumber-  
land, Esq; J. Phillips, Esq; clerk of the peace  
for Glamorganish.—Charles David Bruce, of the  
Middle Temple, Esq;—Mr. Richard Lewis,  
an eminent drug merchant—Robert Dyer,  
Esq; clerk in the stamp office—Rev. Peter  
Alley in Ireland, aged 110—Rev. Dr. Wil-  
lamson, in the com. of the peace for Dur-  
ham—Edward Gee, of Hatton-Garden, Esq;  
—John Barnard, Esq; high sheriff of Hamp-  
shire, in 1755—Tho. Forster, Esq; an emi-  
nent merchant—Christopher South, Esq; in  
the commission of the peace for Kent and  
Surry—Mrs. Dicker, relict of the late Sa-  
muel Dicker, of Walton, Esq;—Sir Wynd-  
ham Knatchbull, bart. member for Kent.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS,

REV. Mr. Nestfield, was presented to the  
Rectory of Dallam, in Suffolk—Mr.  
Woodman to the vicarage of Compton Chey-  
ney, in Leicestershire.—Mr. Buller, to a pre-  
bend of Winchester.—Mr. Mabblerly, to the  
rectory of Tuke-stone in Cornwall.—Mr.  
William Harley, to the vicarage of Uffington,  
&c. in Berks.—Dr. Cutts Barton, to the  
deanery of Bristol.—Mr. Cox, to the vicarage  
of Burkingstone, Bucks.—Mr. Aspin, to the  
rectory of Ballham, in Suffolk.—Mr. Evans,  
to the vicarage of Piddlestour, Hants.—Mr.  
Dawson, to the living of Ightam, in Kent.—  
Mr. Young to the rectory of North Church,  
in Hertfordshire.—Mr. Reeves was elected a  
joint lecturer of St. Mary Whitechapel.

A dispensation passed the seals, to enable  
the rev. John Ragdall, M. A. to hold the  
rectory of Appleby, in Leicestershire, with the  
rectory of Normanton, upon Sower, in Not-  
tinghamshire.—To enable Mr. Duncombe, to  
hold the rectory of West Thurrock, in Essex,  
with the rectories of Bredman, St. Andrew's  
and St. Mary's consolidated, in Canterbury.—  
To enable Dr. Kiffin, to hold the rectory of  
Colewall, in Herefordshire, with the rectory  
of Tredington, in Worcestershire.

PROMOTIONS, Civil and Military.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

ST. James's, September 9, 1763. His  
majesty was this day pleased to declare  
John duke of Bedford lord president of his  
majesty's most honourable privy council.—  
To appoint John earl of Sandwich to be one  
of his principal secretaries of state, Tho. lord  
Hyde was sworn of his majesty's most honour-  
able privy council.

Whitehall, Sept. 10. The king has been  
pleased to constitute and appoint John earl of  
Earl of Egmont, and baron Lovel and Holland  
George Hay, L.L.D. the right hon. Hans Stan-  
ley, John lord Caryfort, Rich. viscount How,  
Henry lord Digby, and Thomas Pitt, Esq; to  
be his majesty's commissioners for executing  
the office of lord high admiral of the king-

doms of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.—To  
constitute and appoint Wills earl of Hillsbo-  
rough, and Baron of Harwich, Soame Jenyns,  
Edward Elliot, Edward Bacon, the hon.  
John Yorke, and George Rice Esqrs. Francis  
Baron Orwell, and Bamber Gascoigne, Esq;  
to be commissioners of trade and plantations.  
—To grant unto Thomas Baron Hyde, of  
Hindon, and Robert Hampden, Esq; the of-  
fice of Postmaster General.—To appoint  
Dudley Alexander Sidney Cosby, Esq; to be  
his resident at the court of Denmark.—To  
constitute and appoint Emanuel Mathias, Esq;  
to be his majesty's agent in Hamburgh, Bre-  
men, and Lubeck.

St. James's, September 10. The king  
has been pleased to constitute and appoint  
Henry Talbot, Joshua Churchill, John Mil-  
banke, Denzil Onslow, Esqs. together with  
Henry Fane, Esq; in the room of Edward  
Akeley, Esq; deceased, to be his majesty's  
commissioners for the duties on salt.

St. James's, Sept. 21. The king has been  
pleased to confer the honour of knighthood  
on James Porter, Esq; his majesty's minister  
plenipotentiary in the Austrian Netherlands,  
and late ambassador at the Ottoman Porte.

From the rest of the Papers.

Lewis Johnson and John Graham, Esqs.  
are appointed of the council, in Georgia.—  
William Drey and Robert Palmers, Esq; in  
North Carolina, and John Burn, Esq; in  
South Carolina.—Mr. Portaine, consul gen-  
eral in Spain.—Lord Charles Spencer, was  
chose verdurer, of Whichwood forest.—Ro-  
bert Webb, Esq; recorder of Taunton.

Col. Caillaud, is appointed, a brigadier of  
his majesty's forces, in the East Indies only  
—Major Troughan to be lieutenant colo-  
nel of the 72d regiment of foot.—Major  
Forbes major of the 35th regiment, major  
Charles Forbes, of the 11th, John Maunsell,  
Esq; of the 27th, and capt. Loftus, of the  
22d regiment of foot.

B-NKR-PTS.

WILLIAM Harrison, of Manchester, woollen-  
draper.  
John Middleton, of Norwich, merchant.  
Tho. Wright, of Birmingham, threadmaker.  
William Graham, James Law, and Robert Law, of  
Liverpool, copartners and merchants.  
John Ward, of Stourbridge, wheelwright.  
John Brions, of Coxe's Buildings, merchant.  
Matth. Swetman, of the Isle of Purbeck, sheep-  
dealer.  
William Kent, of Wantage, shopkeeper.  
Tho. Bond, of Litchfield, grocer.  
John Cross, of Bristol, distiller and wine-merchant.  
Jonath. Sydenham and Tho. Hodgson, of Botolph-  
lane merchants.  
Tho. Henshaw, of the Minorities, gun-maker.  
William Turner, of Poole, merchant.  
Baron Davis, of Woolpack-alley, necklace-maker.  
William Brand, of Rochford, dealer.  
Robert Hartley, of Tadcaster, maltster.  
Bryan Griffiths, of St. Brianel's, in Gloucestershire,  
cordwainer and chapman.  
Timothy Dukes, of Seven Oaks, draper.  
John Chamier, of Litchbury, merchant.

Elias



Miss Benjamin de la Fontaine, of London, me-  
chant.  
William Harrison, of Manchester, woollen-draper.  
Wingfield Wildman, and John Page, of London-  
merchants and copartners.  
William Onkerton, of Curator-street, victualler.  
William Nun, of Ashley, in Cambridgeshire, wool-  
draper.  
Edward Cope, of Birmingham, woollendraper.

**TABLES of Mortality, from Aug. 23, to  
Sept. 20.**

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.	
Males	623	Males	946
Females	618	Females	943
1241		1839	
Whereof have died,			
Under 2 Years	684	Within the Walls	133
Between 2 and 5	809	Witho. the walls	460
5 and 10	97	Mid. and Surry	938
10 and 20	71	City & Sub. West.	358
20 and 30	155		
30 and 40	165		189
40 and 50	181		
50 and 60	127	Weekly, Aug. 30.	418
60 and 70	96	Sept. 6,	48
70 and 80	79		13, 477
80 and 90	23		20, 516
90 and 100	2		
			1889
	1889		

Wheaten Peck Loaf, wt. 17 lb. 6oz. 27.

**COURSE of EXCHANGE,**

LONDON, Sept. 25, 1763.

Amsterdam 25 2 Uf. a 35 1 2 1/2 Uf.  
Ditto at Sight. 14 6 1/2  
Rotterdam, 35 1 2 1/2 Uf.  
Antwerp, No price.  
Hamburgh, 1 7  
Paris, 1 Day's Date, 31 3-4ths.  
Ditto 2 Uf. 31 3-8ths.  
Bordeaux Dit. 31 1/2  
Cadiz, 38 1/2  
Madrid, 38 1-half.  
Bilboa, 38  
Leghorn, 50 7-8ths. a 3-8ths  
Genoa, 50  
Venice, 52 1/2  
Lisbon, 55. 1-d. 1-4th. a 1-half  
Porto 55. 6d. 1-half  
Dublin, 8 s. 1-4ths.

**A SONG**

*Sung at the Musical Entertainment, &c. given  
at the Queen's Palace, (See p. 326.)*

**FIRST SONG.**

**T**O Peace and Love, in courts but seldom  
seen,

This smiling day has sacred been:

And may they, here, united reign,

While winter chills, or summer warms the  
plain!

May She, whose duty is her joy,  
Still, still on tasks of love her hours employ,  
To cheer her King, to charm her Friend:  
On his and Britain's Hope, with pleasure tend!  
That lovely, that unfolding Rose,  
With care to watch, and cherish, as he grows;  
While, with a Mother's soft surprize,  
She sees, in Him renew'd, his Parent rise!

**FOREIGN AFFAIRS.**

**T**HERE has been lately a great bustle at  
Amsterdam, Hamburg, and some other  
parts of Germany, occasioned by a surprising  
number of bankruptcies having happened among  
the merchants and bankers of those countries. It  
began at Amsterdam about the 29th of July,  
by the bankruptcy of two brothers named  
Neufville, who had failed, as was said, for  
above 130000 guineas, and a Jew who, a  
few days before had failed for between 30 and  
4000. This was followed by no less than  
18 houses in that city having stopped pay-  
ment, and soon after a much greater number  
at Hamburg and other places; which put  
such a stop to private credit, that no business  
was for some time transacted but for rea-  
dy money; but the banks and Lombard  
houses at Amsterdam and Hamburg, hav-  
ing supplied large sums of ready money to  
such as could give good security, or could  
lodge in their warehouses sufficient pledges  
in goods or merchandize, it enabled ma-  
ny to stand the run, who must otherwise  
have stoppt paying; and no new bankruptcy  
having happened for some weeks passed, pri-  
vate credit begins to revive, and trade to go  
on as formerly.

Upon this occasion the conduct of the king  
of Prussia, was really remarkable: As Mr. God-  
skofsky, one of the greatest merchants in Ber-  
lin, had always had great dealings both with  
Holland and Hamburg, a suspicion arose that  
he was a great sufferer by these bankrupt-  
cies, which of course occasioned a run upon  
him, and as his stopping would have greatly  
affected both the trade and people of Berlin,  
his majesty resolved to save him if possible,  
for which purpose he sent two eminent bank-  
ers to examine his books. In the mean time  
the body of merchants of Berlin being impa-  
tient, they sent six deputies to the king to be-  
seech him to advance a sum of money to God-  
skofsky; in consequence of which we had  
the following article from

Berlin, August 30. The king told the de-  
puties of the merchants who applied to him  
in favour of Godskofsky, that having caused  
that banker's books to be examined, he was  
already apprized of the state of his affairs and  
would think of the necessary expedient for  
redressing them without being solicited by  
them to do it. Accordingly his majesty had  
advanced him 100,000 crowns, and purchased  
of him for 25,000 crowns his China ma-  
nufactory near Poitzdam Gate; and given him  
the direction of this manufacture with a hand-  
some



some salary: Here then are 325,000 crowns for his creditors. The king has also upon a representation from his chancellor appointed seven commissioners, before whom every thing relative to the late bankruptcies is to be brought, that it may be determined without any delay.

As several disputes have for some time subsisted between the empress of Russia and king of Poland, we have had lately published the following memorial, which was, on the 16th of July, delivered by the chancellor of Russia to the Polish resident at Petersburg. In this memorial, her imperial majesty first sets forth her great love of peace, and how careful she has been to preserve it; and then proceeds thus: "Filled with these sentiments, it is with regret, that the empress sees his Polish majesty follow different maxims with regard to her, and make no return to her friendly proceedings but by proceedings directly opposite.

In the first place, in the affair of Courland, her imperial majesty, attentive to every thing that concerned the dignity of the king of Poland, has not ceased to claim his justice, in which she always placed the greatest confidence.

Secondly, she has not only paid all possible regard to the representations made to her, touching the damage which the Poles might have suffered by the passage of the Russian troops, but even at this moment she waits only for the naming of commissaries by the republic, to settle and give orders for indemnification.

Her imperial majesty is not content with convincing his Polish majesty of her friendship in those two general objects which regard their respective estates; she has no less at heart the giving proofs of her personal regard for his majesty and his family. She has already interested herself, and will still interest herself, at every favourable opportunity, to procure a proper establishment for his royal highness the king's son, prince Charles: Nevertheless, his majesty the king of Poland has hitherto refused to listen to any overtures for an accommodation, or for making satisfaction for the many complaints of the empress: Not to mention the treaty of perpetual peace established between Russia and the republic of Poland, and which has been infringed by Poland, in many points; her imperial majesty complains, first, that, notwithstanding the requisition made by her ambassador, the king has not given her satisfaction with regard to the irregular conduct of the four ministers, who signed a memorial highly offensive to the court of Russia and its sovereign. Secondly, that the king has not yet acknowledged the lawful duke of Courland. Thirdly, that the laws and liberties of Poland are oppressed, as well as the friends of Russia, who are kept

from all employments, and from all favours, because they support liberty and the laws; and who, on that very account, merit the protection of Russia; who, being the guarantee of the rights of the republic, must not suffer any change in its constitution, but must be its firmest support, &c. &c." But it is to be hoped that these disputes will not come the length of hostilities; for if they do, it is probable the Turks will interfere, as they have already marched some troops into Moldavia; and are now, for the first time, about sending an ambassador to the king of Prussia.

The account of the elector of Mentz's death \* was soon after contradicted by an account from Mentz itself, and we have since an account of his being recovered.

The defeat which the Genoese met with at Furiani †, and which it is now said cost them 60 men, has, it seems, made them resolve to part with that island; for it is said, that there is now a negotiation for that purpose between them, and the court of Vienna, and that the following are the terms insisted on by Paoli, the Corsican chief leader, viz.

1. A general suspension of arms. 2. The erection of a free senate consisting of twenty-four natives. 3. Exemption from all taxes and other charges for twenty-one years, to give the country time to recover. 4. That the Corsicans shall be considered as naturalized subjects in all the dominions of the prince who may at any time be chosen, declared, and acknowledged king of Corsica.

Constantinople, August 1. According to advices from Georgia, dated the 1st of April, Kerim Kan was at Tauris, where was likewise his competitor Fat Aly, who, after his defeat, finding himself without an army and without resources, had submitted at discretion to the conqueror. Arad Kan, the Agwan chief, who some time ago made such a figure in Persia, was also at Tauris. It is added, that Kerim Kan is at present master of all that vast empire, except Corazan, which adheres to Schah Ruck, the grandson of Schah Nadir; but he has not force enough to maintain himself there. It is thought that Kerim Kan will soon cause himself to be proclaimed king of Persia; for he has declared his intention of marching to Schervan and the plains of Mogan, where Schah Nadir was proclaimed.

#### The MONTHLY CATALOGUE for September, 1763.

##### DIVINITY. SERMONS.

THE Triumphs of Jehovah, pr. 1s. 6d. Buckland.

Blackburne's short Discourse on the Study of the Scriptures, pr. 6d. Dod.

Brekel's Dissertation on Circumcision, pr. 6d. Waugh.

Michael opposing the Dragon, No. I. pr. 6d. Dawson.

Strong's

\* See before, p. 451.

† See ditto.



Strong's five Sermons, pr. 1s. Johnston.  
Mr. Abdy's Sermon at a School-feast, pr. 6d. Bathurst.  
Mr. Taswell's Visitation Sermon, pr. 6d. Fletcher.  
Dr. Conder's at Salter's hall, pr. 6d. Buckland.

## HISTORY. VOYAGES, &amp;c.

**A**CCOUNT of the first Discovery and Natural History of Florida, pr. 6s. Jefferys.

Charlevoix's Letters, pr. 4s. Baldwin. (See p. 444.)

History of the military Transactions in Indostan, from 1745 to 1756, pr. 18s. Nourse.

The Martial Review, pr. 3s. Newbery.

## NATURAL HIST. PHILOSOPHY.

**A**New and accurate System of Natural History, Vol. 1, 2, by Dr. Brookes, to be published monthly, pr. 3s. each volume, Newbery.

Dr. Lewis's Philosophical Commerce of Arts, part 2. pr. 6s. Baldwin. (See p. 471.)

Wheeler's Botanist's and Gardener's New Dictionary, pr. 6s. Owen.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**P**ROCEEDINGS of a general Court Martial on the trial of major Campbell, pr. 1s. Walter.

Sir John Fielding's Charge, pr. 1s. Nourse.

Langhorne's Effusions of Friendship and Fancy, 2 vol. p. 4s. Becket.

Tractatus de Miraculis, pr. 1s. Williams.

The police of France, pr. 3s. 6d. Owen and Harrison.

Oration at Newport, pr. 1s. Flexney.

Review of Mr. Glover's Court Martial pr. 1s. 6d. Stevens.

Plea for the Poor, pr. 1s. Townsend.

Clarke's Letters concerning the Spanish Nation, pr. 12s. Becket. (See p. 189.)

Second Dissertation against pronouncing the Greek Language according to Accents, pr. 2s. Millar.

Smuggling laid open in all its Branches, Owen.

Scrafton's Reflections on the government of Indostan, pr. 2s. 6d. Millar.

Maffey's Origin and Progress of Letters, pr. 5s. Johnson.

Keld's Complete Art of Book-keeping, pr. 2s. Flexney.

Anecdotes of Oliver Cromwell and his Family, pr. 6d. Worrall.

Pug's Reply to Parson Bruin, pr. 1s. Cooke.

Persian Letters of Montesquieu, Tonson.

King of Prussia's Campaigns, pr. 2s. 6d. Becket. (See p. 422.)

Petition of the Protestants of Languedoc, pr. 5s. Keith.

Taste of Ancient Times, 2 vol. pr. 12s. 6d. Newbery.

Two New Comic Satiric Dialogues, pr. 6d. Pridden.

Epistle from Lilburne to Wilkes, pr. 1s. Freeman.

Account of the Proceedings against John Wilkes, Esq; pr. 6d. Pridden.

Ditto, pr. 1s. Williams.

England's Constitutional Test, for 1763, pr. 1s.

The Champion, No. 1. pr. 6d. Burnet.

The Plain Dealer, No. 1. pr. 2d. Becket.

An Appeal to Facts, pr. 1s. Millar.

A Letter to Earl Temple, pr. 6d. Nicoll.

A Letter to the Rt. Hon. Geo. Grenville, pr. 1s. 6d. Williams.

Letter to the earls of Egremont and Hallifax, on the Seizure of Papers, pr. 6d. Williams.

A Letter to the Rt. Hon. Chas. T—, pr. 6d. Nicoll.

Review of Lord Bute's Administration, pr. 2s. Pridden.

Letter on the late Resignation, pr. 6d. Becket.

Opposition to the late Minister vindicated, pr. 1s.

Letter from a Member to his Friend in Edinburgh, pr. 1s. Hinxman.

Propositions for improving the Manufactures, &c. of Great Britain, pr. 1s. 6d. Sandby.

Examination of the Conduct of the Whigs and Tories, pr. 2s. 6d. Wilkie.

Address to the People of England, pr. 6d. Payne.

The Royal Register, pr. 2s. Williams.

Brief Detail of the Home Fishery, pr. 1s. 6d. Henderson.

The North Briton Complete, 2 vol. pr. 6s. Williams.

The true Flower of Brimstone, pr. 1s. 6d. Williams.

A Stroke at Pulpit Time serving, pr. 6d. Flexney.

An Enquiry into the Legality of Pensions on the Irish Establishment, by Mr. McAuley, pr. 6d. Wilkie. (See p. 401.)

An easy Method of discharging the National Debt, pr. 6d. Kent.

The Anatomy of Policy, &c. pr. 6d. Johnson.

Pro and Con, or the Political Squabble, pr. 1s. Nicoll.

A Letter to the Author of a Letter to Mr. Grenville, pr. 1s. Nicoll.

Descriptio Angliæ and descriptio Londiniæ written in the 11th Century, pr. 1s. Rivington.

A Philosophical Survey of Nature, &c. pr. 1s. Becket and De Hondt.

*We are obliged to our Correspondent M. D. for giving us notice of some Errata in our last therefore the reader is desired to correct them as follows. P. 407. l. 35. read 3053476—2—10 and consequently p. 408. l. 4. from the bottom, read 1352239—14—4. And in the same page, l. 7. from the bottom, read 6410—5—10. In this month's Mag. our correspondent will find a reason for supposing the navy bills to concur to the sum mentioned; and he will find by the vol. p 279, that the 4th resolution of March 15th is right.*